METS WIN - THIRD WORLD REJOICES

McGILL DAILY

Vol. 59 – No. 24 Montreal, Friday, October 17, 1969, three cents

Postage paid in cash at 3rd class rate, permit no. 11024. – Return postage guaranteed at: 3480 McTavish, Montreal.

Pressure on Chaudhuri intensifies

by George Beiler

About 30 students from various "Marxist-Leninist" groups have formed a committee to oppose the appointment of retired Indian General J.N. Chaudhuri to McGill's Centre for Developing Area Studies.

The group, to be known as the McGill Committee to oppose Chaudhuri charges that the Centre for Developing Area studies is a front for CIA-type research.

It asserts that Chaudhuri's research program at McGill is intended to develop defenses against "liberation struggles" in Africa and Asia.

The committee will seek the dismissal of General Chaudhuri from McGill, as well as the halting of all "militarist anti-people research" at McGill.

The committee heard Arnold August, a Fellow at the Centre for Developing Area Studies, denounce the Centre and give his support to the anti-Chaudhuri group.

In a press release, he said, "I would like to express my utter contempt for McGill and the Centre for hiring Chaudhuri."

He compared the Centre for Developing Area Studies at McGill to "the role of Michigan State University in the training of personnel for U.S. Imperialist aggression against the Vietnamese people."

Irving Brecher, chairman of the Center, retorted last night, "These are vicious, slanderous, false statements.

Professor Brecher said that the Centre has three purposes – to conduct social scientific research of the less developed countries for publication to maintain technical co-operation with the universities and governments of these countries, and to hold seminars for graduate students.

"General Chaudhuri's goal at McGill will be to research in the role, both positive and negative, of the military in underdeveloped countries," added Professor Brecher.

General Chaudhuri himself said that all the charges against him are totally inaccurate and questioned the knowledge on which they are based.

Gray issue stalls Reporter

by Gilda Shemie

The McGill Reporter intended to publish an issue devoted to the Stan Gray Affair yesterday, but it never appeared.

"It is the destruction of Journalistic freedom", charged David Young, Internal Vice-President of the Students' Society.

However, Stuart Gillman, associate editor of the weekly news journal, made it clear that "the administration cannot be accused of exerting pressures on the McGill Reporter," as suggested in a article yesterday in the Montreal Star.

According to Gillman, the Communications Committee of Senate received a letter from Leo Yaffe, chairman of the chemistry department, stating that the Reporter publication concerning Gray, should be annulled. Other senior academics agreed, giving the reason that "we have had enough."

Gillman, who regarded the article in the Star as "incomplete," added that the Star reporter's reference to "evil pressures", is "a misrepresentation and also a highly irresponsible innuendo which at most brings into question my personal integrity".

Gillman pointed out that he never called the pressures "evil".

"By her own admission, the Star reporter, Susan Purcell, is an individual who herself believes that there are certain evil things taking place at McGill and she's using me to express them", "What emerges from this is that she is obviously as guilty as those evil pressures she suggested exists".

Informed sources revealed to the Daily that editor Harry Thomas was threatened with the annulment of the Reporter if this issue were to appear. However, when questioned about this Gillman had no comment but pointed out that he himself was not threatened.

(Continued on page 6)

Grey money hassle goes to judicial board

by Corrie Brown

Julius Grey, president of the Students' Society, has requested that the motion passed at last Wednesday's Council meeting requiring him to return a portion of his summer honorarium not be "bandied about" until a judicial committee reviews its legality.

The validity of the motion was questioned by Stanley Goldstein, Law representative on Council, because of the absence of a legally constituted quorum at the time the vote was taken.

The motion presented by Arts and Science representative Norman Spector, asked that Grey return $300 of his $1,400 summer honorarium on the grounds that he spent three weeks of the summer in Europe.

Because of Goldstein's objections, the motion must now go to the judicial committee.

The judicial committee is a board of final-year law students who interpret the constitution of the Students' Society. Any student on the Council may present a questionable matter to the committee and the Council will accept its decision.

(Continued on page 6)

Bra-less and blouse-less

It's cover-up time in Canada as the weather grows colder and the average on-campus male has to stretch his imagination in the game of "what's really under those 25 layers of dacron and whale-bone?"

However, in the sunshine and geriatrics state of Miami, some chicks have decided that when the weathers fair it's better bare.

The result of this age-old philosophy has been a ban-the-blouse movement that's definitely been having its ups and downs.

At the Miami Dade Junior College-North campus, girls have been beating the heat by wearing scareves tied at the neck and waist.

And since bra straps and silk scarves don't mix, the bras have taken it on the bounce.

The co-eds only worry is that the guy behind them in class may find a well-tied knot too tempting to resist, which falls under the category of being either a knotty problem or just plain naughty.

Comment from the campus males on the new style has been basically favourable.

However, one cynic described the whole thing as "just another hang-up".



In Montreal?

Standing committee formed for November moratorium

Participants in the Oct. 15 teach-in on Vietnam agreed Wednesday night to send a telegram to President Richard Nixon, and to form a permanent committee to plan further antiwar protests.

The telegram called on President Nixon to order "an immediate, total, and unconditional American withdrawal from Vietnam."

It described the war as an attempt "to suppress the Vietnamese people's struggle for self-determination," and called Nixon's continuation of the war "madness."

It warned Nixon, "If you do not learn from history, you too will go the way of Lyndon Johnson."

The permanent committee, to be known as the McGill Moratorium Day Committee, will plan participation in future Moratoriums.

The plan, adopted by U.S. groups, calls for a moratorium each month, with one day being added to the length of the affair with each protest.

The next Moratorium is scheduled for Nov. 13 - 14. A three-day moratorium is planned for December.

Steve Wohl, moderator of Wednesday's teach-in, said that he considered the Oct. 15 action at McGill "amazingly successful" and hoped for even broader support in November.

He cited as "encouraging" the participation of faculty and administration in what he called a "sane" antiwar action.

Wohl expressed the hope that the McGill Moratorium Day Committee would reflect the wide par-

(Continued on page 3)

METS WIN - THIRD WORLD REJOICES

McGILL DAILY

Vol. 59 — No. 24 Montreal, Friday, October 17, 1969, three cents

Postage paid in cash at 3rd class rate. permit no. 11024. — Return postage guaranteed at: 3480 McTavish. Montreal.

Pressure on Chaudhuri intensifies

by George Beiler

About 30 students from various "Marxist-Leninist" groups have formed a committee to oppose the appointment of retired Indian General J.N. Chaudhuri to McGill's Centre for Developing Area Studies.

The group, to be known as the McGill Committee to oppose Chaudhuri charges that the Centre for Developing Area studies is a front for CIA-type research.

It asserts that Chaudhuri's research program at McGill is intended to develop defenses against "liberation struggles" in Africa and Asia.

The committee will seek the dismissal of General Chaudhuri from McGill, as well as the halting of all "militarist anti-people research" at McGill.

The committee heard Arnold August, a Fellow at the Centre for Developing Area Studies, denounce the Centre and give his support to the anti-Chaudhuri group.

In a press release, he said, "I would like to express my utter contempt for McGill and the Centre for hiring Chaudhuri."

He compared the Centre for Developing Area Studies at McGill to "the role of Michigan State University in the training of personnel for U.S. Imperialist aggression against the Vietnamese people."

Irving Brecher, chairman of the Center, retorted last night, "These are vicious, slanderous, false statements.

Professor Brecher said that the Centre has three purposes — to conduct social scientific research of the less developed countries for publication to maintain technical co-operation with the universities and governments of these countries, and to hold seminars for graduate students.

"General Chaudhuri's goal at McGill will be to research in the role, both positive and negative, of the military in underdeveloped countries," added Professor Brecher.

General Chaudhuri himself said that all the charges against him are totally inaccurate and questioned the knowledge on which they are based.

Gray issue stalls Reporter

by Gilda Shemie

The McGill Reporter intended to publish an issue devoted to the Stan Gray Affair yesterday, but it never appeared.

"It is the destruction of Journalistic freedom", charged David Young, Internal Vice-President of the Students' Society.

However, Stuart Gillman, associate editor of the weekly news journal, made it clear that "the administration cannot be accused of exerting pressures on the McGill Reporter," as suggested in a article yesterday in the Montreal Star.

According to Gillman, the Communications Committee of Senate received a letter from Leo Yaffe, chairman of the chemistry department, stating that the Reporter publication concerning Gray, should be annulled. Other senior academics agreed, giving the reason that "we have had enough."

Gillman, who regarded the article in the Star as "incomplete," added that the Star reporter's reference to "evil pressures", is "a misrepresentation and also a highly irresponsible innuendo which at most brings into question my personal integrity".

Gillman pointed out that he never called the pressures "evil".

"By her own admission, the Star reporter, Susan Purcell, is an individual who herself believes that there are certain evil things taking place at McGill and she's using me to express them", "What emerges from this is that she is obviously as guilty as those evil pressures she suggested exists".

Informed sources revealed to the Daily that editor Harry Thomas was threatened with the annulment of the Reporter if this issue were to appear. However, when questioned about this Gillman had no comment but pointed out that he himself was not threatened.

(Continued on page 6)

Grey money hassle goes to judicial board

by Corrie Brown

Julius Grey, president of the Students' Society, has requested that the motion passed at last Wednesday's Council meeting requiring him to return a portion of his summer honorarium not be "bandied about" until a judicial committee reviews its legality.

The validity of the motion was questioned by Stanley Goldstein, Law representative on Council, because of the absence of a legally constituted quorum at the time the vote was taken.

The motion presented by Arts and Science representative Norman Spector, asked that Grey return $300 of his $1,400 summer honorarium on the grounds that he spent three weeks of the summer in Europe.

Because of Goldstein's objections, the motion must now go to the judicial committee.

The judicial committee is a board of final-year law students who interpret the constitution of the Students' Society. Any student on the Council may present a questionable matter to the committee and the Council will accept its decision.

(Continued on page 6)

Bra-less and blouse-less

It's cover-up time in Canada as the weather grows colder and the average on-campus male has to stretch his imagination in the game of "what's really under those 25 layers of dacron and whale-bone?"

However, in the sunshine and geriatrics state of Miami, some chicks have decided that when the weathers fair it's better bare.

The result of this age-old philosophy has been a ban-the-blouse movement that's definitely been having its ups and downs.

At the Miami Dade Junior College-North campus, girls have been beating the heat by wearing scarves tied at the neck and waist.

And since bra straps and silk scarves don't mix, the bras have taken it on the bounce.

The co-eds only worry is that the guy behind them in class may find a well-tied knot too tempting to resist, which falls under the category of being either a knotty problem or just plain naughty.

Comment from the campus males on the new style has been basically favourable.

However, one cynic described the whole thing as "just another hang-up".



In Montreal?

Standing committee formed for November moratorium

Participants in the Oct. 15 teach-in on Vietnam agreed Wednesday night to send a telegram to President Richard Nixon, and to form a permanent committee to plan further antiwar protests.

The telegram called on President Nixon to order "an immediate, total, and unconditional American withdrawal from Vietnam."

It described the war as an attempt "to suppress the Vietnamese people's struggle for self-determination," and called Nixon's continuation of the war "madness."

It warned Nixon, "If you do not learn from history, you too will go the way of Lyndon Johnson."

The permanent committee, to be known as the McGill Moratorium Day Committee, will plan participation in future Moratoriums.

The plan, adopted by U.S. groups, calls for a moratorium each month, with one day being added to the length of the affair with each protest.

The next Moratorium is scheduled for Nov. 13 - 14. A three-day moratorium is planned for December.

Steve Wohl, moderator of Wednesday's teach-in, said that he considered the Oct. 15 action at McGill "amazingly successful" and hoped for even broader support in November.

He cited as "encouraging" the participation of faculty and administration in what he called a "sane" antiwar action.

Wohl expressed the hope that the McGill Moratorium Day Committee would reflect the wide par-

(Continued on page 3)

METS WIN - THIRD WORLD REJOICES

McGILL DAILY

Vol. 59 — No. 24 Montreal, Friday, October 17, 1969, three cents

Postage paid in cash at 3rd class rate. permit no. 11024. — Return postage guaranteed at: 3480 McTavish, Montreal.

Pressure on Chaudhuri intensifies

by George Beiler

About 30 students from various "Marxist-Leninist" groups have formed a committee to oppose the appointment of retired Indian General J.N. Chaudhuri to McGill's Centre for Developing Area Studies.

The group, to be known as the McGill Committee to oppose Chaudhuri charges that the Centre for Developing Area studies is a front for CIA-type research.

It asserts that Chaudhuri's research program at McGill is intended to develop defenses against "liberation struggles" in Africa and Asia.

The committee will seek the dismissal of General Chaudhuri from McGill, as well as the halting of all "militarist anti-people research" at McGill.

The committee heard Arnold August, a Fellow at the Centre for Developing Area Studies, denounce the Centre and give his support to the anti-Chaudhuri group.

In a press release, he said, "I would like to express my utter contempt for McGill and the Centre for hiring Chaudhuri."

He compared the Centre for Developing Area Studies at McGill to "the role of Michigan State University in the training of personnel for U.S. Imperialist aggression against the Vietnamese people."

Irving Brecher, chairman of the Center, retorted last night, "These are vicious, slanderous, false statements.

Professor Brecher said that the Centre has three purposes — to conduct social scientific research of the less developed countries for publication to maintain technical co-operation with the universities and governments of these countries, and to hold seminars for graduate students.

"General Chaudhuri's goal at McGill will be to research in the role, both positive and negative, of the military in underdeveloped countries," added Professor Brecher.

General Chaudhuri himself said that all the charges against him are totally inaccurate and questioned the knowledge on which they are based.

Gray issue stalls Reporter

by Gilda Shemie

The McGill Reporter intended to publish an issue devoted to the Stan Gray Affair yesterday, but it never appeared.

"It is the destruction of Journalistic freedom", charged David Young, Internal Vice-President of the Students' Society.

However, Stuart Gillman, associate editor of the weekly news journal, made it clear that "the administration cannot be accused of exerting pressures on the McGill Reporter," as suggested in a article yesterday in the Montreal Star.

According to Gillman, the Communications Committee of Senate received a letter from Leo Yaffe, chairman of the chemistry department, stating that the Reporter publication concerning Gray, should be annulled. Other senior academics agreed, giving the reason that "we have had enough."

Gillman, who regarded the article in the Star as "incomplete," added that the Star reporter's reference to "evil pressures", is "a misrepresentation and also a highly irresponsible innuendo which at most brings into question my personal integrity".

Gillman pointed out that he never called the pressures "evil".

"By her own admission, the Star reporter, Susan Purcell, is an individual who herself believes that there are certain evil things taking place at McGill and she's using me to express them", "What emerges from this is that she is obviously as guilty as those evil pressures she suggested exists".

Informed sources revealed to the Daily that editor Harry Thomas was threatened with the annulment of the Reporter if this issue were to appear. However, when questioned about this Gillman had no comment but pointed out that he himself was not threatened.

(Continued on page 6)

Grey money hassle goes to judicial board

by Corrie Brown

Julius Grey, president of the Students' Society, has requested that the motion passed at last Wednesday's Council meeting requiring him to return a portion of his summer honorarium not be "bandied about" until a judicial committee reviews its legality.

The validity of the motion was questioned by Stanley Goldstein, Law representative on Council, because of the absence of a legally constituted quorum at the time the vote was taken.

The motion presented by Arts and Science representative Norman Spector, asked that Grey return $300 of his $1,400 summer honorarium on the grounds that he spent three weeks of the summer in Europe.

Because of Goldstein's objections, the motion must now go to the judicial committee.

The judicial committee is a board of final-year law students who interpret the constitution of the Students' Society. Any student on the Council may present a questionable matter to the committee and the Council will accept its decision.

(Continued on page 6)

Bra-less and blouse-less

It's cover-up time in Canada as the weather grows colder and the average on-campus male has to stretch his imagination in the game of "what's really under those 25 layers of dacron and whale-bone?"

However, in the sunshine and geriatrics state of Miami, some chicks have decided that when the weathers fair it's better bare.

The result of this age-old philosophy has been a ban-the-blouse movement that's definitely been having its ups and downs.

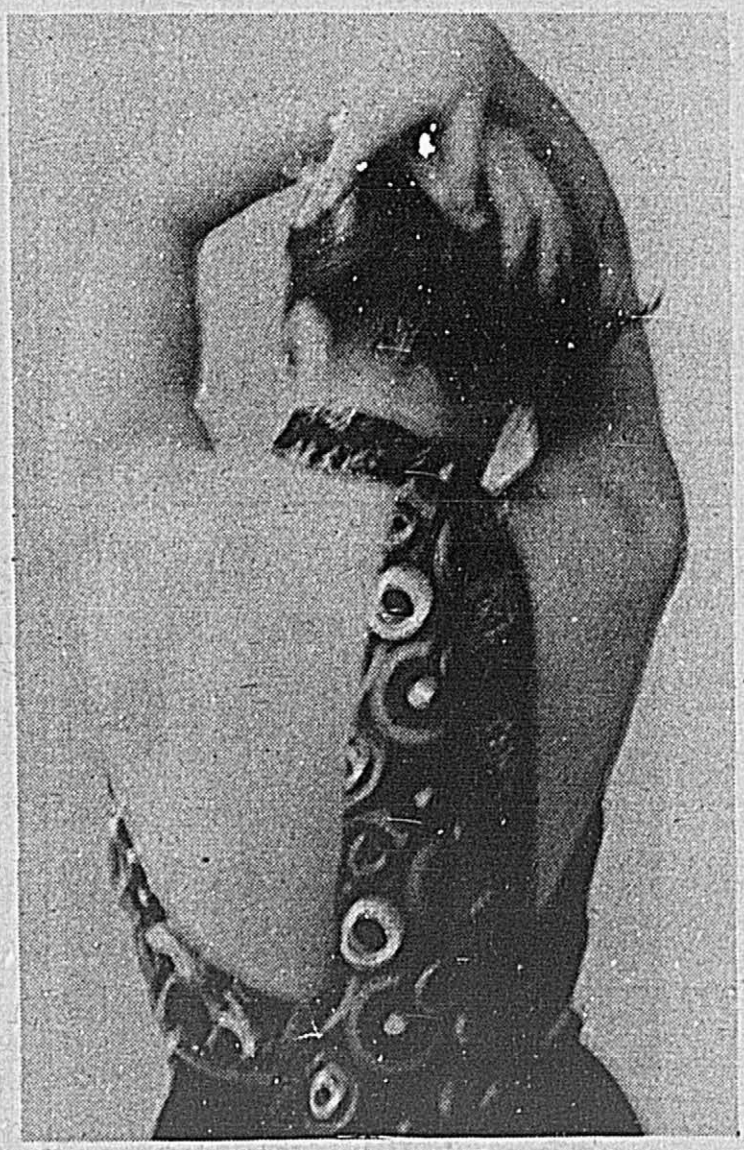
At the Miami Dade Junior College-North campus, girls have been beating the heat by wearing scareves tied at the neck and waist.

And since bra straps and silk scarves don't mix, the bras have taken it on the bounce.

The co-eds only worry is that the guy behind them in class may find a well-tied knot too tempting to resist, which falls under the category of being either a knotty problem or just plain naughty.

Comment from the campus males on the new style has been basically favourable.

However, one cynic described the whole thing as "just another hang-up".



In Montreal?

Standing committee formed for November moratorium

Participants in the Oct. 15 teach-in on Vietnam agreed Wednesday night to send a telegram to President Richard Nixon, and to form a permanent committee to plan further antiwar protests.

The telegram called on President Nixon to order "an immediate, total, and unconditional American withdrawal from Vietnam."

It described the war as an attempt "to suppress the Vietnamese people's struggle for self-determination," and called Nixon's continuation of the war "madness."

It warned Nixon, "If you do not learn from history, you too will go the way of Lyndon Johnson."

The permanent committee, to be known as the McGill Moratorium Day Committee, will plan participation in future Moratoriums.

The plan, adopted by U.S. groups, calls for a moratorium each month, with one day being added to the length of the affair with each protest.

The next Moratorium is scheduled for Nov. 13 - 14. A three-day moratorium is planned for December.

Steve Wohl, moderator of Wednesday's teach-in, said that he considered the Oct. 15 action at McGill "amazingly successful" and hoped for even broader support in November.

He cited as "encouraging" the participation of faculty and administration in what he called a "sane" antiwar action.

Wohl expressed the hope that the McGill Moratorium Day Committee would reflect the wide par-

(Continued on page 3)

today

SANDWICH THEATRE: The Daily Affair: or Character Assassinations on the "Mark". Union Theatre. 1 pm.

DEBATING UNION: Cesar Chavez speaking on the California grape strike. L 132. 1:30 pm.

CHINESE STUDENTS' SOCIETY: Choir practice. RVC room 12. 8 to 9:30 pm.

ISLAMIC SOCIETY: Friday prayers. Union 307. 1:15 to 1:45 pm.

ISA: Artistic or commanding personnel wanted to organize international festival. Union B40. All day.

AGEF: Coffee meeting for Francophone students in French Dept. Union 327. 12 to 2 pm.

PLASTIC ROSELAND DANCE CONSPIRACY: Plastic Roseland dance emporium. Ballroom. 10 am – 2 pm.

PLUMBERS' BALL COMMITTEE: Meeting for members to present their report on research to date-coming soon. McConnell Room 401. 1 pm.

ARAB STUDENTS' SOCIETY: Three short films on Vietnam and the Middle East. Union B26, 27. 1 pm. Dr. I. Abou El-Lughud, "A Palestinian Speaks on Palestine." Union 123, 124. 5 pm.

RUSSIAN CIRCLE: Drama group pick up your scripts today. Russian Dept. 3487 Peel Room 10 or 11. 11 am – 12, 3 – 4 pm.

PRE-MED SOCIETY: Dr. Johnson, Chief of General Practice, Lakeshore General Hospital. Meakins Theatre, McIntyre. 1 pm.

BLOOD DRIVE: Out of sight bodies wanted for blood drive body painting. Register Room 412 Union. 9 – 5 today.

FILM SOCIETY: Series 16 Air Force, directed by Howard Hawks, America's greatest "action" director. L 132. 6:30 to 9 pm.

NEWMAN CENTRE: Supper 6 pm followed by psychodrama. 3484 Peel. 7 pm.

ISA: Anyone interested in applying for position of assistant secretary, please apply ISA office. B40. All day.

CHINESE STUDENTS' SOCIETY: annual picnic. Gault estate. 2 – 10 pm. Choir practice. RVC. 8 pm.

CHINESE ENGINEERING UNDERGRAD SOCIETY: First meeting. Union B26, 27. 7 pm.

ISA: Female models requested for ISA fashion show. Union B40. 1 pm.

VIETNAMESE STUDENTS SOCIETY: Meeting. Union B27. 5 pm.

CHILD DRAMA: Children of student body, faculty the "Assembly" holding sesions Saturdays at University Centre. Info – Oct. 18. Room 458. 11:30 am.

FILM: Japanese film, "Profile of the Nation Today". PSC 102. 2 – 3 pm, 4 – 5 pm.

UN-NAMED MIME TROUPE 147: Make-up, pre-madness practice. Ballroom 4.30pm.

PLASTIC ROSELAND DANCE EMPORIUM: Help set up. Ballroom. All afternoon.

STUDENTS FRONT FOR PEOPLE'S DEMOCRATIC RIGHTS COMMITTEE: To discuss McGill student front. Union 123. 12 noon.

AIESEC: Meeting for all members and anyone else interested in a European summer job. B26. 1 – 2 pm.

SECOND HAND BOOK EXCHANGE: Final refunds. Union 462. 12 – 5.

GRADUATE PHOTOS FOR OLD MCGILL '70: Divinity, MLS, B.PT., B.OT, B.SC(PT), Music, B.ED, B.ED(PE) – make appointments outside Old McGill Office. Union B44. October 16, 17, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 27.

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB: Old members remove locks and equipment from darkroom lockers.

ARTS AND SCIENCE DEPARTMENTAL ASSOCIATIONS: Meeting with ASUS. 5 pm, Union. Room to be posted.

SATURDAY

BOYCOTT GRAPES SOCIETY: March with Cesar Chavez. Maisonneuve Shopping Centre, 2975 Sherbrooke St. E. 9:30 am.

FILM SOCIETY: International 35. Tales of Mystery and Imagination. Triptych by Vadim, Malle. PSCA; at 6, 8:15, 10:30.

DEUTSCHER STUDENTENKREIS: Come and demolish 10 million gals, of beer at our Oktoberfiest. Goethe House, 3418 Drummond; 8:30 pm.

THEATRE DE LA BASOCHE: Voulez-Vous Jouer Avec Moi? de Marcel Achard. CEGEP de Saint Laurent, 625 boul. Ste. Croix; 8:30.

CHINESE STUDENTS' SOCIETY: annual picnic campfire. Gault Estate; bus leaves Roddick Gate at 2 pm. sharp.

UNION COFFEE SHOP: jazz, beer, cafe espresso; live and recorded entertainment. No admission charge. 8 pm to 1 am.

PLAYER'S CLUB: setup Miss Julie set. Union theatre; 9 am to 5 pm.

SUNDAY

ISA: Overseas student mixer. Drop in centre 3625 Aylmer, Yellow Door. 8 pm.

SKYDIVING CLUB: First jump for trainees. St. Antoine des Laurentides Airfield. 8 am.

MALAYSIAN - SINGAPORE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION: Trip to Macdonald College. Roddick Gates. 10 am.

THEATRE DE LA BASOUCHE: "Voulez-vous jouez avec moi?" de Marcel Achard. CEGEP de St. Laurent 625 Boul. St. Croix. 8 pm.

CANTERBURY HOUSE ANGLICAN CHAPLAINCY: Dinner at 6 pm. Holy Communion 7 pm. 3555 University St.

UKRAINIAN SOCIETY: A meeting for all students interested in the SYSK movement in Montreal and to help organize the trip to Quebec. Slides will also be shown. 3816 St. Lawrence Blvd. 3 pm.

CANTERBURY HOUSE: Open House from 2-5 pm. Wine and chesse will be served. 3555 University St.

PEEL PLACE STEAK HOUSE
"BURGER PIT"
1232 PEEL ST.
FEATURING:
JUMBO CHOPPED SIRLOIN STEAK
98¢
Included I Large baked potatoes or ff. cole slaw, pickled, bread & butter.
Also • Junior-Burger 55¢ • Gormand Burger 70¢ • Pizza - Burger 90¢
Beer 35¢ Cocktail 75¢
Soft drink or coffee for students FREE

Groovy Long Hair Shaping
PROSPER
2013 Mansfield
843-3232


A.I.E.S.E.C.
1-2 p.m. room B-26
Today
For all members and others interested
Last meeting to join and find a
EUROPEAN SUMMER '70 JOB

You'll love being a Kitten girl!
Glenayr Kitten
WOOLMARK DOUBLE KNITS
Feel at ease in this cosy Kitten Woolmark Knit sweater. Raised contrasting stripes on front, turtle neckline with zipper, long sleeves. A wide selection of glowing new colours. Dry clean only.
Straight-cut Woolmark Knit pants with elastic waistband. New "Pointeroma Stitch", dyed-to-perfectly-match your Kitten Woolmark Knit sweater. Pick from Kitten's palette of new Fall shades. Dry clean only.

W41/W17
PURE VIRGIN WOOL
Without this label Glenayr Kitten it is not a genuine KITTEN.

STUDENTS...
SAVE 50%
and be
100% INFORMED!

The Northern Miner
Canada's National Mining Newspaper
77 River Street — Toronto 247, Ontario
Canada's mining industry continues to grow at a hectic rate and outpaces all other industrial groups. The future calls for accelerated expansion.
By knowing the facts, and they appear each Thursday in The Northern Miner, you can keep abreast of the mining industry and what it means to Canada. Read all the news of all the mines — all the metals.
A special $5.00 per year subscription rate (regular price $10.00 per year) is offered only to University students.
Take advantage of this special student offer by completing and mailing the coupon below with your $5.00 remittance.
Name _____
Address _____
_____
University _____
Year of Graduation _____ Faculty _____

McGill Debating Union
invites
ALL STUDENTS
to meet
CESAR CHAVEZ
Friday Oct. 17 1:30 P.M.
in L132
for more information, phone 875-5510, Ext. 3
BOYCOTT CALIFORNIA GRAPES

Loyola remains quiet

By Linda Feldman

The Loyola campus remains unmarred by picket lines today.

The student strike, voted for in a referendum last Tuesday, has failed to materialize.

Paul Lutfy, External Vice-President of the Loyola Student Association, stated that a strike would not take place for at least two weeks.

"Within a couple of weeks, we will decide what we want to do", he said. "In the meantime, we are building up support, and giving the administration a chance to change its position."

A meeting of the Senate has been convened for today by the President of the College, Father Patrick G. Malone.

Lufty, claimed, however, that no Senate agenda is available because the meeting is not official.

Due to upcoming student council elections, the political situation on the Loyola campus may yet alter.

Sixteen seats on the Board of Directors, the equivalent of our Students' Council, were to have been contested yesterday and today.

However, the executive of the LSA called off the elction due to the crisis on campus.

The election was postponed until Oct. 23-24.

Although the members of the Board of Directors will change in the coming weeks, the executive of the LSA will remain unchanged.

Marcel Nouvet, the president of the LSA, and the rest of the executive hold office until next February.

The original plans called for student elections in December.

"Rather than rule by decree, we advanced the date from December," he added.

The present Board of Directors was in accord with its executive, claimed Lutfy.

The candidates presently running seem reactionary in comparison, according to Lutfy.

"But we don't foresee a lack of confidence by the new Board in view of the facts," said Mr. Lutfy.

"The possibility of an executive-Board conflict is remote. In the history of Loyola, there has been impeachment of only one president," elaborated the V.P.

The question now remains whether Nouvet will call the strike before or after the elections.

If he calls the strike before new representatives are elected, he can be sure of a loyal Board of Directors.

However, he will lose the advantage of having his strike coincide with with an executive meeting of the Canadian Association of University Teachers, who will meet to discuss the Santhanum case Nov. 3.

CUG report may herald reform

TORONTO (CUP) – After 10 months of incubation, the University of Toronto's Commission on University Government's report was released to the public Thursday, revealing proposals for huge changes in the university structure which would grant greatly – increased powers to students and faculty, diminish the role of the administration, open up decision-making at all levels, and create a new, one-tiered ruling body for the university.

Entitled "Towards Community in University Government," the report is self-styled as "A considered attempt to arrive at a way in which people of basically different views can continue to live together."

It was authored by a committee composed of four students, four faculty, and Toronto Administration President Claude Bissell, with non-voting representation from the university's Board of Governors and alumni association.

The report is expected to form the basis for a total re-structuring of the University of Toronto, and has been widely touted as a major panacea for the ills surrounding the modern multiversity. Administration President Bissell, the major force behind the report, tacitly reinforced this belief when he announced its release Thursday.

Describing U of T's present structure as "fashioned in another day for other times," he said the university's very sense of tradition "make it possible for what may appear to be a radical critique to be applied dispassionately."

Change was necessary at Toronto, he said, because of "the rapid growth in size of the universities, the increasing self-consciousness of groups within the university community and the expression of this self-consciousness in militant organizations, and the distrust of any authority that is not persuasively established."

CUG recommended that existing university governing structures – a separate academic Senate and Board of Governors – be replaced by a 66-member "governing council" consisting of 20 lay members, 20 elected students, 20 elected academic staff and 6 ex-officio members.

Faculty councils would be revamped to include two-fifths student representation, two-fifths faculty, and one-fifth administration.

Departments would be governed by councils of less than 50 members: the nature of representation would be determined by department committees.

CUG recommended that negotiations for representation be approved separately by parallel staff and student organizations representing all the members of a department. The governing council would have sole governing authority with final control over all financial and academic matters.

The CUG report also recommended that the council decentralize power currently held by the academic Senate, granting to the departments control over curriculum planning: admissions: student promotions, evaluation, and degree granting: academic appointment promotion and tenure. Departments would also control allocation of budget and resources granted by the governing council.

Stressing open decision-making as a "basic operating principle for all university councils and committees," CUG recommended that students be included in all university committees at every level, and that all meetings should be held in public.

Sourgrapes

Chavez to speak today

Cesar Chavez, leader of the California Farm Workers Union, is coming to McGill today to promote the consumer boycott of California grapes.

Farm workers, trying to win the right to have a union, have been on strike against California grape growers for more than four years. The growers have responded by bringing in strike-breakers from Mexico.

A recent Time magazine cover story on Chavez describes him as the man who best personifies his people's "bleak past, restless present and possible future... He was the unshod, unlettered child of migrant farm workers. He attended dozens of schools but never got to the eighth grade. He was a street corner tough who now claims as his models Emiliano Zapata, Gandhi, Nehru and Martin Luther King."

Montreal is the first stop on Chavez's three-city visit to Canada. Although support of the boycott is growing steadily here, it has been more successful in Ontario. It is hoped that his visit here will win over stubborn fruit growers who insist on selling scab grapes.

The Debating Union, which is sponsoring his speaking engagement here, invites all students to meet him in Leacock 132 today at 1.30 pm.

Saturday morning, Mr. Chavez will lead a picket line in front of the Dominion Store at 2925 Sherbrooke St. E. beginning at 9.30 am. The store sells California grapes.

Standing...

(Continued from page 1)

ticipation in the U.S. moratorium on Oct. 15.

All persons are welcome, he said, "as long as their purpose is participation and not disruption."

When asked whether demonstrations in Canada could possibly affect U.S. policy, Mr. Wohl replied, "Canada is the country in which the U.S. has more investment than anywhere else in the world.

"Washington understands that there is a growing economic nationalism in Canada which is in large part a reflection of Canadian disapproval of general American policy."

Furthermore, he asserted that the Canadian participation was "part of a whole worldwide happening, that will force Nixon to take note."

ERRATUM

Alex Sherman's Vibrations sells L.P. records - Now at $3.71 not at $3.21 as announced.

"ALL CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED"
GUARANTEED
REPAIRS & SERVICE
by
Certified Mechanics
Austin
VAUXHALL
TRIUMPH
MERCEDES
MG
RENAULT
VOLVO
VOLKSWAGEN
JAGUAR
NORAD
AUTO CO.
5710 UPPER LACHINE RD.
(corner Harvard N.D.G.)
489-9721
Students: Present this ad to the cashier for a 10% discount. Great!

"SPORTS CLOTHES FOR PEOPLE ON THE GO"
FASTBACK
BELL
SLACKS by LEE
We Carry
• McGill Jackets
• Complete line of White Stag ski wear.
The Total Lee Line at
10% DISCOUNT TO ALL STUDENTS SHOWING I.D. CARDS
"The 2nd largest selection of slacks in the city."
LE TRI-PORTE SHOPPE
5493 A VICTORIA 733-2084



GESSER ENTERPRISES PRESENTS
ARLO GUTHRIE
SATURDAY NOVEMBER 8: 8:30 pm: PLACE DES ARTS
LOGOS BANKRUPTCY FUND BENEFIT
Tickets: $2, $2.50, $3.50, $4.50, $5.50 at: PHANTASMAGORIA 3472 Park Avenue; BACKDOORCOFFEEHOUSE 985 Sherbrooke West and YELLOW DOOR COFFEE HOUSE, 3625 Aylmer.

Between the lines

A crumpled marigold

by Joey Treiger

There was such a charmingly cheerful liberal atmosphere being created around here that I made a mistake and dropped my guard...

Let me start at the beginning. Unlike Mordecai Richler, who claims a certain masochistic delight in being able to read the inanities of Time Magazine and the daily papers, I usually fortify myself before digging into the establishment press. The procedure is simple: before you read an account of something that has any emotional value to you, prepare for the worst; be ready to have your particular cause distorted, assailed and maligned. And expect it to come from everywhere. Just when you've grown accustomed to Bruce Taylor's slurs, Fitz's inaccuracies, and Frank Lowe, you get hit by Ann Landers, or "Bringing Up Father."

This year began deceptively. Most people began to make differentiations between acceptable and unacceptable dissent, and if it made you feel better you could secretly pretend that all the things and people you liked were of the good kind. This month has seen two protests so respectable that I didn't even bother going. The box score is embarrassing — Michael Oliver: 2, Me: 0.

The moratorium was such a liberal issue, and had such broad-based support (my god, Averill Harriman? Arthur Goldberg) that it was difficult to find any of the good reactionary rhetoric. I knew Ronald Reagan would come through in the end. I anticipated the odd "peacenik" reference. But where were they?

Soon the Gazette came through. And in a way it was a relief. After all, you can't go to bed with everyone, and if anyone excludes themselves from the anti-war spirit it might just as well be the people you expect it from most.

There it was at last, the headline on their page four moratorium story: "Hanoi involved in M-Day." Pretty good stuff. You didn't even have to read the story to figure it out. Someone had produced a red herring (in this case Spiro Agnew) and some Gazette staffer (probably with great sighs of relief) jumped on it.

Now things were rolling. No more digging around. Just look around some more and all will be as you figured. The Star shillied. The CBC shallied. But those morning papers!

Thursday's Globe and Mail was even better. "The faces familiar at left-wing demonstrations in Toronto paraded at the U.S. Consulate-General yesterday, then went away..." The Gazette, of course, was not outdone. Bill Bantey had dropped by the protest at the American consulate and found his story — a young girl, "a pathetic little figure in ridiculous clothes" who apparently helped him make sense of the whole affair:

"Somehow the 'personal thing' (she continued parading after the others left) was more meaningful than the petition, the cheap slogans, the protest songs, the stone-throwing, the me-too delegation from the Voice of Women with their corrugated cardboard poster.

"Her vigil said more than the diatribe of the unshaven professor or the Vietnamese called Van who also spoke in slogans.

"'I only want to think," the girl said.'
"In her hand was a crumpled marigold."
A tear fell. Not at Mr. Bantey's imagery, mind you. It was just pleasing to my battle-scarred soul.
One day soon, Mr. Bantey, I hope to return the favor.

Whose Reporter is it?

It is the right of everyone to publish his own propaganda. It is the right of every organization to protect itself by refusing to have its own resources used to destroy itself.

If one grants the validity of these two statements, one can understand the action of the McGill administration in muzzling the Reporter by using pressure to suppress the Oct. 15 publication of the issue dealing with the Tarnapolski Report (the decision on the Stan Gray affair).

The reasons are clear for all to see. The Reporter's policy is handled by the Senate Communication Committee with occasional 'suggestions' relayed from upper strata of the Administration. The administration and fossilized faculty do not wish to remove skeletons from closets. They don't want to have Stan Gray's actions and political motivations rehashed and perhaps introduced to freshmen.

The Reporter cost some $86,000 to produce last year. If it were the official publication of the administration, the above argument would justify its actions: We grant that a group has the right to protect itself, or at least see to it that its own resources are not used to its own detriment; we see that the case of the Reporter fits the general rule (the administration wants to see to it that it doesn't look bad in its own publication); ergo its actions are justified.

This argument, though very popular (it was used by Saulnier and others to attack the CYC) is totally false in the context of the Reporter.

It is false because it fails to make the not very subtle distinction between the administration and the university, and therefore between the interests of the administration and the interest of the university.

The $86,000 does not belong to the administration nor to any other faction in the university. It, therefore should not be used to serve the interests of this one faction by presenting only its point of view. The Reporter belongs, rather, to the university as a whole and therefore should serve the interest of the university as a whole by reflecting the views of various sectors of the university community.

The administration made a big squawk last year about the one-sidedness of student publications. When was the last time it looked in the mirror?

CHARLES KRAUTHAMMER

LETTERS

Writing exercises

Sir,

In two concurrent issues of the Daily this week, there were a couple of examples of how not to, and how to write an article for the University Press. (Or for publication in general). Interestingly enough, both articles concerned the University Press.

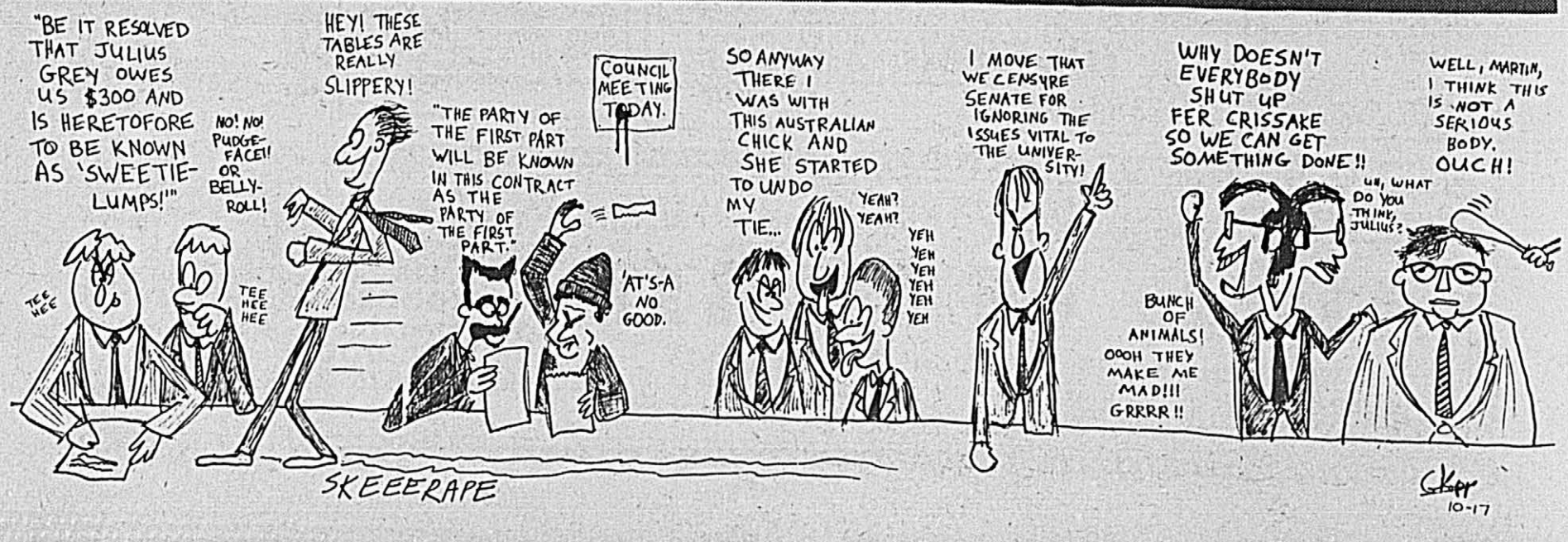
In the Daily of October 15, there appeared a half-page article entitled (appropriately) "Pseudo-Objective Journalistic Obscurantism Demystified" by Lazar Sarna. This consisted of a tangled skein of sociological jargon which even a person doing a doctoral thesis on "The Linguistical Syntax of Pseudo-Sociological Diatribes against the University Press" would find hard to decipher.

Perhaps a poor rendering from the original Persian, or whatever, is partly to blame). Anyway, I think what Mr. Sarna was trying to tell us is that he's pissed off with the Daily for not disturbing enough shit politically. I'm not sure though, but then I don't really care. (Doubt if anyone does).

In complete contrast to Mr. Sarna's effort, the Daily published the next day a half-page by Don Kingsbury headed "Honesty and the Reporter". Kingsbury applied his systems-analysis to the task of article-writing and came up with 100% efficiency, proving in the process that his talents perhaps should be shared between the Mathematics and the English departments. In what was undoubtedly the best-written article to appear in the Daily so far this year, Kingsbury presented a compelling plea for a McGill Reporter free from the bowdlerizing 'Big Brother' oppression of the Administration. Everyone who read it could not help but share his concern.

(Continued on page 5)

LEAN AND HUNGRY — by George Kopp





THE REVIEW

McGill Daily supplement, Oct 17, 1969.



THE WOMAN MARKET

Women may serve a variety of functions in American society, but a function that all women serve is that of a domestic market.

And they serve it faithfully, almost eagerly, it would seem.

American women, perhaps more than any other women in the world, must fulfill their role as heavy consumers. If they don't, their whole identity–an identity created primarily by business and advertising will be shattered.

When a woman reads in her favorite woman's magazine that "Unfortunately, the trickiest deodorant problem a girl has isn't under her pretty little arms," she starts to worry. Is my vaginal area ("the most girl part of you," the ad gurgles) giving off offensive odors? she wonders.

"Could you be the last woman to be using just ONE deodorant?" an ad for another vaginal deodorant queries.

She may not smell all that bad, but just to make sure, she picks up a container of FDS (Feminine deodorant spray) and Alberto-Culver Co. scores another point.

Alberto-Culver and other companies in the woman market understand the American woman. They know she's insecure often unhappy with the narrow perimeters of her life, desperate in her efforts to catch and/or keep a man.

So the company anticipates a female insecurity that can be turned into a need, and creates a product to fulfill that newly-discovered need. If the product is successful, the company's profits increase. If not, there's always another "need."

Basically, there are two problems with corporate America's approach to women–which can apply to its approach to all people.

First, business can hold no real concern for women as human beings. It must objectify all women as a "market" in order to increase growth and profits. Business is concerned only with the ways in which it can get women to buy. Whether the products sold are of any real use, or meet real needs, is unimportant.

Second, American business creates excessive waste of resources, particularly through products made for women. People do not need 50 different kinds of soap to choose among, or 100 different types of lipstick. But American companies continue to produce dozens of variations on the same useless themes, and thus divert energy, resources and money from more productive human goals.

In 1968, for instance, $3.1 billion was spent on television advertising, twice the amount spent on the poverty program in the same year.

The advanced technological era that America has recently entered should make for greater freedom for Americans.

But American technology has generally granted the opposite effect, and American women are the most alienated form and enslaved by it. As a group, women have little control over production and planning. They relate to the technological society primarily as a consumer market.

Of course, there is nothing inherently wrong with consumption. But in American society, women are forced to consume large quantities of goods and services they really don't need or want.

Advertising is the mouthpiece for the companies that create products for the woman market.

On a very basic level, the advertising and editorial content of women's magazines like McCall's, Seventeen, Cosmopolitan and Mademoiselle are insults to women as human beings. So are the women's sections in newspapers and daytime TV.

Let's look at some of these insults and the ways in which they are used to keep women in their place as a domestic market.

Teenage girls are a market in training.

The people who run Seventeen magazine, the slick, top-selling teenage publication, understand the importance of the youth market.

An ad in the New York Times, June 18, 1969, reads:

"The Seventeen award to American industry for its investment in the country's young women under 20"

"Once again advertisers have demonstrated their realization that youth sets the pace.

And once again Seventeen, their magazine, has broked all publishing records for a single issue.

This August is a new high, carrying 357 advertising pages, 245 in 4/colour... Seventeen is the biggest circulation magazine in the young women's field – for 16 consecutive years, it has carried more advertising than any other woman's monthly magazine.

That's the strength of Seventeen."

The "strength of Seventeen" is not that it informs or educates young women, but that it sells advertisers' products.

The ad congratulates American industry for "investing" in these young women, much as if industry were investing in some kind of new automobile or hairspray."

The focus of the advertising and editorial in Seventeen is fashion – clothes and cosmetics.

The projected image is young, superslim, tall, carefully made-up to look "natural", tastefully (and not inexpensively) dressed and (despite an occasional anglo-looking black model) white. The impossible teenager.

And the youth market booms.

Young American girls move into young womanhood with a number of insecurities, mostly about sex and boys.

Seventeen and the youth marketers have a beautiful answer. It lies in the right kind of clothes, and makeup. You "pamper" your skin, "cultivate the flowery look that becomes you," and "highlight your hair, especially if it's brown on the shady side," (Seventeen, June, 1969.)

In America, a young woman's buying habits and personality develop side-by-side. Corporate America insures that the two will not be separated. What she wears and what she puts on her face become as important to her as what she studies in school and how she relates to other people.

If the advertisers play it right, a girl will no more abandon her Revlon blusher or her Clairol "Born Blonde" than she would abandon her fondest dreams.

And industry can even help formulate her dreams for her: Wallace Sterling, DeBeers Diamonds, Lenox china, Springmaid linen. The make-up, the clothes, the diets, the hair pieces and hair-colorings for an individual girl all point to one goal – to

catch and keep a man. This type – casting of women is so obvious in the women's magazines that it never has to be made explicit.

As the young female consumer grows so does her spending power. Industry summons its resources to meet her new "needs".

Whether she's going to college or working in an office, she is told that she must maintain, even amplify the image created for her as a teenager.

Her magazines are Glamour, Mademoiselle, Cosmopolitan especially if she's white and middle-class.

Glamour calls her "the breakaway girl," independent, energetic, strongwilled and, of course, chic. The breakaway girl is an important market, Glamour tells advertisers.

In fact, she has broken away from nothing. She may not rush out of high school directly into marriage, but she still fits herself into whatever image industry creates for her in a given year.

A fashion article in the June issue of Mademoiselle begins: "During the big jump from High School grad to free-wheeling college frosh, the look changes. Adapts, chameleonlike, to the college spirit. Not only clothes – hair and faces too."

Mademoiselle tells her she's "free-wheeling," so she can flatter herself that she's independent while being told what she must wear to college.

With Glamour and Mademoiselle hitting the college market, Cosmopolitan, perhaps the closest thing to the girl's version of Playboy, confronts the working girl.

The magazine's editorial policies and advertisers use the image of the sexually-liberated young woman to sell products.

American women are far from sexually liberated, a fact that publications like Cosmopolitan effectively betray. For instance, the lead article in the July Cosmopolitan is "39 Men Tell a Nice Girl like You What Turns Them On." Another article discusses the best tactics to use in seducing married men. The magazine never talks about genuine love among human beings.

Sex is just another sales gimmick. The "breakaway girl" provides an excellent market, but she herself is a product, packaged and sold with the help of industry and advertising, to the man of her choice.

Marriages mean good business. Every new household is a new consumption unit, TV Guide indicates in a New York Times ad, Nov. 6, 1968.

"Nothing makes markets like marriage. There's setting up the house, and future business in raising a family. All together it's big business, appliances and house furnishing to bigger cars."

As a middle-class housewife, a woman is a ready market not only for the beauty products she has grown accustomed to wanting, but for myriad household soaps, cleansers and appliances.

Her new image is that pretty, efficient homemaker, lovingly choosing her family's bathroom tissue and toilet bowl cleanser.

And if she becomes hassled by the routine of meals-dishes-laundry, business offers her headache remedies and time-saving cleaners to ease the situation.

The more hassled she becomes, the more she demands a life beyond the home, the more receptive a market she is.

"Why is it never said that the really crucial function, the really important role that women serve as housewives is to buy more things for the house?" writes Betty Friedan in The Feminine Mystique.

"In all the talk of feminity and woman's role one forgets that the real business of America is business. Somehow, somewhere, someone must have figured out that women will buy more things if they are kept in the under-used, nameless-yearning, energy-to-get-rid-of state of being housewives."

Since as a homemaker the American housewife can have no control over the world outside her home, she is effectively cut off from the rest of society, particularly by the media.

Her world is the home. Her magazines – like McCall's, Ladies Home Journal, Woman's Day, Redbook, and Good Housekeeping talk almost exclusively about children, beauty, food and housekeeping.

The July issue of McCall's, for instance, includes articles on California and New Orleans patios: Beauty: The Sun Catchers, Menues for the Family Reunion, The Church Social and Supper at the Sea; A New Life, a New Love; Audrey Hepburn at 40; The Case Against Little League Mothers and the Faith of Mamie Eisenhower.

Only one article – The Revolt of the Young Priests – breaks through the perimeters of the woman's world.

Television is much the same, with daytime TV – prime viewing time for housewives – taken up with inane quiz shows and soap operas.

In 1967, for instance, during the Fulbright hearings on the Vietnam war, CBS made a rather major decision about housewives.

"Fred Friendly, who was working with the News Division at CBS at the time, quit over the decision," writes Alice Embree, in an article for a yet unpublished book on women. "CBS broadcast an I Love Lucy rerun instead of the Senate hearings – not because the rerun was part of television folklore, but because the commercials surrounding it involved money.

"Friendly reports in his book, Due to Circumstances Beyond Our Control, that one of the unpublished reasons for the CBS decision was the fact that housewives, not opinion leaders, were tuned in at the hour, and housewives weren't interested in Vietnam."

The daily work of the American housewife is generally boring and repetitive – and certainly doesn't require much thought. Business is aware of this. But rather than trying to alleviate her work so she is free to do other things, corporations in the woman market bind her even more by creating new household problems and then new products to "solve" those problems.

All people desire creative forms of self-expression, and business knows housewives can be convinced that their homemaking tasks are creative.

"In a free enterprise economy, we have to develop a need for new products.

"And to do that we have to liberate women to desire new products. We help them rediscover that homemaking is more creative than to compete with men. This can be manipulated. We sell them what they ought to want, speed up the unconscious, move it along."

Men like this motivational manipulator understand that there is a gap to be filled in the housewife's life – not by helping create conditions and institutions that would give her life more meaning, but by selling her things to replace that meaning.

So housewives are told, of course, your work is meaningful and important. Why, mother is important to the family. She is the protector – she protects her family from germs by using Lysol spray disinfectant and by cleaning the toilet bowl regularly with Sani-Flush. Of course, her life has meaning. She keeps her family healthy by feeding them "Wonder Bread to make the most of their wonder years."

Although most advertising is aimed at the white, middle-to-upper-middle income, American industry will sell to anyone, rich or poor, black or white, as long as he pays the price.

So we have scenes like the one we observed on a New York subway: a poor Puerto Rican woman, with children squirming around her, reading the latest issue of Vogue magazine.

We have worked with young girls from poor families, often of racial or ethnic minorities, who read Cosmopolitan and Glamour. They learn that the way a woman makes it is by looking like the models in the ads. And they spend large parts of their salaries on clothes, cosmetics (which they apply too generously) and synthetic hair pieces that fool no one.

Or if a woman simply can't afford all the regalia of success – the beauty products, the clothes, the household appliances – she may see herself as a failure as a woman, as inferior to the glamourous magazine creatures who swish around in long scarves, go on high protein diets or decorate their living rooms in Italian provincial.

American industry doesn't even pretend to meet the needs of these American women. Beauty and feminine success is a white thing, a thing that requires money.

But this doesn't mean that poorer nonwhite women should struggle to fit the image created by business and advertising. If a woman can afford the image financially, she cannot afford it in terms of her humanity. We just want to point out the class and racial nature of the woman market.

An excerpt from Forbes Magazine, April 15, 1968, puts the whole crass process on the line: "One Harvard grad recalls his on-campus interview with a P&G (Proctor and Gamble) recruiter several years back. "We sell products that aren't much different from anyone else's," the recruiter told him. "We sell them because someone will buy them, not because they are socially good. If we could put shit in a box and the customer would buy it, we'd sell it."

And, an ad for the Magazine Publishers Association run in Advertising Age, April 21, 1969, helps clarify the intent of advertising:

"'But Mother'" (says a Beautiful Blonde modeling a "nude look" fashion) "'Underwear would hide my fashion accessories.'"

"It wasn't long ago that all exposure was indecent. Today it's vogue. Admittedly spunky. But not spurned even in the safe suburbs.

"How did it happen?

"Magazines.

"Magazines turned legs into a rainbow. Magazines convinced a gal she needed a flutter of fur where plain little eyelashes used to wink.

"Magazines have the power to make a girl forget her waist exists. And the very next year, make her buy a belt for every dress she owns. . .

"Magazines help distressed damsels remake their wardrobes, faces, hair, body. And sometimes their whole way of being.

"And the ladies love it. And beg for more.

"When she gets involved with herself and fashion, in any magazine, she's a captive cover to cover. . ."

When you're a "captive cover to cover," all the talk about "breakaway girls," and happy homemakers with more free time, more money and the powers of feminity sounds pretty irrelevant.

And the "ladies" don't really "love" being captives; they are afraid not to play the game. The roles a woman can hold in American society are so limited that to relinquish her function as consumer (and all that involves) would be very threatening.

So as captives, American women continue to carry a heavy social and economic burden that allows American corporations to expand markets and increase profits.

It is ironic that as little as an American woman may think of herself, business brains think she's great, in somewhat the same way that Standard Oil of New Jersey, which holds heavy interests in Latin America, thinks the Venezuelan workers are great.

It is useless and absurd to ask corporations to think of women as human beings. Corporations cannot possibly do this.

In fact, as long as there are markets, prices, buying and selling and profits, technology cannot be used in human ways. As long as technology is controlled by men pursuing profit and corporate expansion, human beings. especially women, cannot participate except as investments and markets.

Alice Embree clarifies the transformation of woman as human being to woman as object:

"A woman is supposed to be a body, not a person – a decorated body. If she can successfully manage that transformation, then she can market herself for a man. The commercial creates commercialized people in its own image; and the marketed commodities create people who think of themselves as marketable commodities."

Think about these things the next time you pick up one of your favorite women's magazines. Perhaps your human (and naturally beautiful) face will tingle from a corporate slap.







Losing Our Virginity

by jocelyn hart

"Revolutions" as Trotsky always said are "verbose". So maybe the whole problem of the arthritic state of the sexual as well as the political revolution is a semantic one. Talk is cheap. Certainly the three horny men and the Jersey cow that constitute the Sexual Liberation Front of Berkeley have this motto stapled to the wall – or should it be screwed.

But sometimes certain things just have to be spoken. Well, you can't say "Sleep with me", then all the girl says is "Which side of the bed do you want?". And the idea of making love as if it were some kind of do-it-yourself Erector kit might have some kind of appeal to the mechanic or engineer, but just won't work for a literature major – although an appreciation of Henry Miller might help there.

Miller finally showed us what we knew all along, that "fuck" is one of the most beautiful words in the Anglo-Saxon lexicon, brutal but beautiful. And so it goes. You either leave nothing to the imagination or you go on clouding erotic love in the same kind of guilty euphemism which hides everyday excretory habits away from our eyes and minds. Maybe we're not to blame. "Love has pitched his mansion in the place of excrement" is how Crazy Jane put it. Yates didn't seem to suffer from the linguistic virginity that besets most of us.

So how about virginity? It's a funny thing to lose. I mean people lose all kinds of things – their weight, their pants, sometimes even their minds – but when a girl loves a guy and he takes her to bed, what has she got to lose? Answer: Maybe 2,000 years of Judaeo-Christian guilt feelings. The first genital feeling a circumcised male experiences,can only be one of pain. Maybe Jewish women are more liberated. But then Portnoy had nothing on the cult of the Virgin Birth, for instance. He did at least have a castrating mother he could believe in.

Likewise, Siggie Freud, not to mention Sophocles, who started the whole mother-loving routine. It's true Sophocles had the help of the Greek myth, but he must have wanted to re-write it from his own anti-semitic angle: "You keep your parthogenetic fingers off my smegma."

When "Hair" goes on stage, "purity" becomes simply a matter of intention and virginity becomes totally irrelevant. New criterions of undemanding love as against chastity and fidelity pose only a threat to the kind of society with a vested interest in purity – whether moral, social, or racial. Not even Hitler, in his worst moments, envisioned the paranoia created and disseminated by the deodorant and mouth-wash factions of media advertising with their own built-in message, "white is right". And are all the Colgate girls really uninitiated or is this more hypocrisy?

Talking of political virginity, Polanski's film "repulsion" provides one of the best metaphors in cinema. Polanski knows his Playboy well. Catherine Deneuve a psychotic virgin if there ever was one, sets about losing her mind in a lonely apartment. The end result is two gory murders – read civil and world wars – and several elaborate fantasies of attempted rape – read Communist conspiracy and the Negro threat. Moral: if you're crazy enough, any protestation of love can be seen as a visual threat.

The Ku Klux Klan and the missile race are the only ways Americans can tell the world they're too frightened to face democracy. Too bad kid sister Canada gets the fall-out and the Negro deserters. Never mind, she too can grow up and learn to hate strangers the way good girls are supposed to. But no use crying over spilt milk, the last time America got laid was almost two hundred years ago, and if she ever opened her legs again and slept with democracy it would split her from end to end. That's the political bit, or as the French say, "La bitte politicale".

As G. E. Moore put it "of all sexual perversions virginity is the most incomprehensible", and Benny Profane says you crack your cherry on something fresh everyday, which must even have happened to little Willy Blake a couple of centuries back. "Let the Priests of the Raven of Dawn no longer, in deadly black with hoarse note curse the Sons of Joy. Nor his accepted brethren – whom tyrant calls free – lay the bound or build the roof. Nor pale religious lechery call that virginity which wishes but acts not! For everything that lives is Holy!!! Enough said. Maybe if we don't talk about it it will just disappear. "Out damn'd spot" – the withering away of the virginitariat (virgineosie?). Maybe it does sound better in French anyway.

Liberation and Loss: two views



Published every Friday by the McGill Daily, The Review is a supplement of cultural, social and political comment.
Editor. . . . . Jack Kapica
Illustrations & Photography. . . .Charles Gurd
executive editor. . . . . .Louise Abbott

the Review

Liberating Women

by lee jagar

In this tidal age of changing rights, changing morals, liberated departments and liberated bars one polemical issue which breaks from time to time on the shore of public attention and then recedes is that of the 'liberated woman'. The term itself has assumed so many connotations that it now encompasses the complete range of sins, or virtues, depending upon whom you ask. Confused by it all? You can't tell the players without a scorecard...

* * * * *

The Contestants: The Demure Damsel pitted against the Women's Liberationist.

* * * * *

The Game: The women's liberationist (who would like to see women treated like men) is trying to reform the sweet young thing (who's perfectly happy to be a helpless female).

The Demure Damsel

Once upon a time, in the land of Seventeen and Miss Chatelaine, every girl's dream was to look like a movie star and cook like her grandmother. She got her B.A. in fine arts, married the college quarterback and lived happily ever after raising a houseful of kids. The End.

While Society's views of a woman's capabilities may have changed since mother's day – the war is over and women are still working – this little golden daydream still lingers on in many a feminine heart. Advertisers know it (and use it to cash in on billions every year), men know it (and continue to depend on candlelight and roses) and above all, women know that men know it (lost?) and so persist in fitting the Glamour image in dress and action if not in thought.

The proverbial beautiful dumb broad is alive and well and studying her part in Canada. Always with her are her properties of miniskirt, slicker makeup and Ambush. Passing up the opportunity to become actively involved in the ideas and passions that would change her world she opts instead for the traditional helpless role. Look around campus and you'll find hundreds of these bittersweet innocent young blahs. Activist? To them a woman activist must be a frustrated female truckdriver.

The Women's Liberationist

The liberationist today feels that the female of the human species is being dehumanized by her male counter part, exploited by her society, and deluded into believing that her place is in the home. However, she is not satisfied with quietly liberating herself from her personal inferiority complexes but must vocally drag the entire female race with her. "Equality!" she cries, "Equality in the home, in the field, in . . . in EVERYTHING!" Sorry Suzie, you can talk about physical equality ad infinitum but only an operation will make it happen. The same holds true for hormonally-based emotions and physical capabilities. Equality is an intellectual rather than a practical concept, presented in an age when militant idealism is accepted and effective – on University grounds anyway.

Meanwhile, there is as yet no operation, unfortunately, that can remove the persecution complex from a vocal liberationist and leave us all, blissfully, to our own hangups.

A TRUCE?

In this match of massive uninvolvement versus vocal overinvolvement can there be no compromise? Is a truce of sorts impossible? Why not look at the woman who likes mod clothes, revels in candlelight, yet still cares enough about her world to try to change it? There are a few of these active women who, as personally 'liberated' individuals, have the strength of conviction to live as quiet examples of their own ideas. Active rather than uninvolved, such women find the time and make the effort to become contributing members of the human race. Active rather than activist, they seek change with a strong awareness of personal choice. They create parity for themselves without adamantly seeking a unisexual society.

If this is the meaning of 'Liberation', a personal freedom, then somewhere between the myth and the cause there is a liberated woman, or for that matter, a liberated individual. Where do you fit in? Oh really?

HERRINGS of reddish hue

by the segal beast

What seeist thou great prince, what troddeth here,
And of the Pomperance who clouds the sky
A wanton beast of shameful ill repute
Who strives for recognition with great haste
Dost thou in faith discover swamprat news
Of what this rodent and his faithful friends
Do have in future mind for vindication?

"O GOD! for in the coming skies my friends
I fear that every rat who doth inhabit
These environs will soon be feeling pain
On knowing that the evil Pomperance
Will rear his ugly head in gross display
And sweep the swamp with bills of greenish hue
In striving for the lusty holy grail.

"And even now as newsprint bearing words
Of disrespectful nature makes the rounds
And loyal rats in anger raise their swords,
Doth this snivelling Ratzo raise his voice
And crying "RESPONSE" his vile nature bare
For all the world to see for what it is
And what will be if his mission prospers."

Oh Prince, your tale of woe is heard
And though, I fear, its mournful knell rings true
Is there a hope that subjects of these parts
Will answer to its call in moral manner
And snuff from life this coiling lusty beast
With all the energy this cause is due
Or will the words of caution go unheeded?

"You ask a helpless prince for words a sage
Would be hard put to mouth although much thought
Hath filtered through his brain in contemplation.
I cannot suck the milk of knowledge from
A fallow breast whose nipple will not spill
The true beliefs which I believe do lie
Within the psyche of the loyal rats.

"But since you pose the problem to myself
I feel an obligation to respond
For as you know, my only loyal friend,
There is in times of need a bond 'tween men
Which we mere mortals do not dare destroy.
And so I shall with guarded heedful voice
Describe to you our fate and where it lieth.

"There is inside our swamp a strange perfume
Which spreads its thick sensorial temptings wide
Indulging in, I fear, a quest of rare
And somewhat fearfull kind of enterprise.
Though marvelous in ideal and word it is,
And ever speaking of its doubtful virtue
There is an underlying etherial tremor
Which leaves swamprats in mild disbelief.

"In recent times the Pomperance has said
That though his quest may seem so strange to us
We must have faith in words whose empty sounds
Do precious little for our credulence.'
His terse and sparsely humored tales of woe
Do naught but send a tear of joy to all
Whose unrelentless sense of moral ethic
Refuse to see their fellow rats exploited.

"And saying this I fear I must desist
For fear that Pomperance will twist my wrist."

AMERICAN CONSPIRACY INVADES CANADA

by jim leahy

Parks in a city are usually a hypocrisy – they purport to be little bastions of Nature for the people to congregate and avoid the hassles of the city. In reality they are little bastions of city politics, condescending to the people. They are reminders of how little Nature there is left in our urban areas – even the green parks are turning grey with the air and the dirty concrete and the plastic flowers. Even the pigeons and squirrels are looking for a way out.

In Montreal, however, we have the mountain. Right in the middle of the city – a haven where it is possible to get lost in all the trees and wild grass. The city, looming up below, is somehow distant and far away, as if it is lying before you like a huge movie screen. It's there for all to see, but no sound comes out except the slight hum of the city, as in a movie projector.

This past summer, the mountain was a refuge for many people. For some it was just a tourist sight, a place to go on Sundays. But for others it was the chance to escape from a city which sometimes oppresses – to get together with their friends, and to play music.

It was a beautiful scene while it lasted. The walk up the 999 stairs was tiring for a lot of people, but it was worth it, once you were lying in the grass, smoking, talking, or just listening. Every Sunday became a Be-In. Until the Montreal authorities said "No" – and now all that remain are dead leaves, and a few chilled tourists.

Down to McGill Park. In the summer, this park lacked that peculiarly academic atmosphere which plagues a university parkland during the school term. With the Barnes patrol cars constantly cruising around, full with some inscrutable purpose, the kids, spread out around the "Three Bares" statue, threw frisbees, played guitar, painted pictures of the trees, read books or slept. Names like Chicken, Cual, Nick, John, Manny, Aphrodite, John, Tonto, Anne, Rosa, Rosemary, Margaret, John, Steve, Joey, Paul, Mike, John etc. were familiar – everyone knew everyone.

In July the park was the scene of a huge free-for-all-the Feast of Fools-which managed through music, strobe lights and free good will, to bring together many elements of this city's culture, long before segregated. It was the McGill authorities this time who put a stop to a people's park. The fences went up around the favorite part of McGill park, and it fell into disuse. While the squirrels were running wild, September came around, and all the out-of-town students came back, and the park resumed its academic function. When the fences came down, it was too cold to sit on the grass and "be" as before. Everything is coming indoors.

Alan Zussman is an American in Montreal and is behind a conspiracy called the Plastic Roseland Dance Conspiracy Emporium and Holding Company (the order of the words doesn't matter – each arrangement is fun.) Others behind the conspiracy include one Cuban, one Greek, a Berkeley drop-out and other various and sundry freaks. This conspiracy does not involve the overthrowing of the city government and general rampaging of the St. Catherine Street commercial jungle (at least maybe on the surface it doesn't) What this conspiracy is after is a revolution (of sorts) in the anemic music scene in Montreal and the establishment of a permanent dance-hall a la Winterland or Fillmore West in San Francisco (not, as Zussman stipulates, a "Fillmore North"). Along with the dance hall, Zussman would like to see new quarters for the Jeanne Mance Youth Clinic (which helps out young people with drug, medical, emotional hassles). Both concerns would be housed in the same building – preferably an old church or empty warehouse.

The "Conspiracy" also includes Nick and Cual, two of the original "mountain" musicians who have been playing together for around a year now and were recently spotlighted on Sir George television, playing their music and discussing the need of rejuvenation and a little bit of revolution to make the Montreal music scene more active and vital. Indeed, Montreal is perfectly suited to be a center of musical and cultural activity and vitality. Toronto, the present contender for music center of North America. unfortunately is also the rip-off and speed-freak center of North America. Montreal is beautiful where Toronto is getting ugly and paranoid. Our city is not only beautiful physically, but it is a center of beautiful people. People like the "Plastic Roseland Conspiracy" etc. etc.

This Friday, the 17th, the Conspiracy's first major effort to establish a "music scene" of importance in Montreal, takes place in the Union Ballroom. Many of the performers who played at the Feast of Fools in July and at the Folk-Rock Festival two weeks ago at McGill (Higgan's Hill, The Dawn, Paul Weiner) will be appearing. But this concert promises to be a tighter, more organized (but freer) effort than the latter festival which was characterized by a free-flowing sort of chaos. Donations of one dollar will be gratefully accepted at the door, to support not only the "Conspiracy" but to help out the Youth Clinic on Jeanne Mance street. Your presence will help not only the beginnings of Montreal's music "revolution" but it will help keep alive the Youth Clinic whose services are much needed and much unpublicized in this city. A third probability exists too – you may have the most beautiful time of your life.

PRD Exhr

MUSIC



INITIATION À MICHEL TREMBLAY

par howard ginsberg

Les Belles-Soeurs est probablement la pièce québécoise la plus importante et dont on entend le plus parler parce qu'elle commence déjà à influencer le théâtre québécois et fait connaître un des plus grands talent dans la province en ce moment, Michel Tremblay.

Les Belles-Soeurs est l'histoire d'une québécoise, Germaine Lauzon, qui a gagné un million de timbres-primes. C'est le récit d'une soirée chez Germaine à laquelle elle invite des gens (ses soeurs, sa belle-soeur, de ses amies et celles de sa faille, Linda) à venir coller les timbres dans les livrets parce qu'autrement ils ne valent quasiment rien. Pour Germaine, les timbres représentent la fin de sa maudite vie plate'; elle peut meubler sa maison en neuf et durant toute la soirée elle s'en vante. Mais cependant, les autres commencent, une par une, à voler les livrets qu'elles remplissent, pour obtenir des choses qui leur semblent importantes: tel qu'un porte-poussière par exemple chromé. Dès que Germaine remarque qu'on lui a volé ses timbres, la pièce devient de plus en plus tragique.

C'était, d'après moi, une des pièces les plus drôles qui n'ait jamais été écrites au Québec; mais, au fond c'est une tragédie – la tragédie des québécois, et surtout des québécoises:

"Pis tous les soirs que bonyeu emmène, y se couche avant moé; pis y m'attend! Y'est toujours là, y'est toujours après moé, collé après moé comme une sangsue! Maudit cul!"

M. Tremblay m'a expliqué qu'il avait deux buts en tête quand il a commencé à écrire Les Belles-Soeurs. Il voulait, d'abord, écrire en joual parce que c'est le langage du peuple québecois. Quelques écrivains, décrivant un milieu essentiellement défavorisé, se sont servis de termes joual: cependant les personnages conservaient un niveau de langue supérieur à ce qu'il aurait du être. Il a remarqué que si 'Bousille et Les Justes' (de Gratien Gelinas) avait été écrit en joual, ça aurait été formidable. Deuxièmement, il voulait présenter la québecoise telle qu'elle est – sexuellement frustrée. Dans 'Bousille" et "Un simple Soldat" on présente la mère de famille de façon grotesque; elle devient une comique, ce qu'elle n'est pas toujours en réalité.

L'auteur se sert de beaucoup de techniques nouvelles. Durant la majeure partie de la pièce, quatre générations sont représentées; les jeunes d'aujourd'hui, Linda et ses deux amies, dont l'une est enceinte; puis Pierrette, la jeune soeur de Germaine considérée comme mauvaise parce qu'elle travaille dans un club (Les deux soeurs ne s'étaient pas parlées depuis dix ans.); ensuite, Germaine, ses soeurs et ses amies, les mères contemporaines; et enfin, Olivine Dubuc, qui représente la fin. destinée à toutes les québécoises. C'est sur la tête d'Olivine Dubuc que l'on tape avant les monologues importants faits par certains personnages. Une chose remarquable dont Tremblay se sert est l'emploi des choeurs. (Ils servent à renforcer les pensées exprimées). Le choeur des clubs est l'un des plus remarquables. Il est construit sur le modèle des cours de justice. Il se compose en effet des juges (les trois soeurs), l'accusée (Angeline Sauvé, qui a commis un péché mortel en fréquentant un club), le jury (quelques femmes), le public (les trois jeunes), un témoin (Pierrette – la soeur perdue), et l'amie de l'accusée. C'est la thérapie d'une groupe qui a besoin de s'extérioriser. A la fin il y a le monologue d'Angeline qui exprime ce que représente pour elle les clubs – le seul moment joyeux de sa vie de vieille fille solitaire. Tout de suite après, il y a un discours par une amie de Germaine, qui parle d'un 'party' de sa belle-soeur et son seul commentaire est la liste des présences. Rien ce se passe dans leurs vies, 'leurs maudites vies plates'. Par contre, il y a 'l'ode au bingo' qui montre que là est la seule porte de sortie pour ces femmes; Tremblay trouve le bingo tellement stupide parce que c'est illégal et on doit le jouer dans les 'sous-basement' des églises. En parlant des grands écrivains français, Tremblay s'est exprimé très simplement. "Racine... très bon,... Corneille, c'était un catholique épouvantable et Molière n'a rien à voir avec nous autres." M. Tremblay pense qu'on ne doit pas avoir honte ni de parler ni d'écrire en joual. John Arden et Tennessee Williams ont écrit dans kn 'joual' qui leur est propre. Quand on a présenté Lysistrata que Tremblay a adapté au Centre Canadien des Arts les critiques ont dit, "Enfin, Michel Tremblay nous prouve qu'il sait écrire en français". Tremblay avait une réponse très simple, "Je m'en crisse" parce que pendant qu'il était à l'école il a appris 'le bon parler français'. (Son roman, La Cité dans l'Oeuf, vient d'être imprimé dans un français comparable à celui des meilleurs auteurs français).

Pour un homme aussi jeune, Tremblay a déjà beaucoup écrit. A part des Belles-Soeurs, il a écrit Contes pour Buveurs Attardés, l'adaptation de Lysistrata pour le TNM qu'on présente dès mercredi (Trente-et-un des trente-huit acteurs sont signés leurs contrats en sachant que Tremblay en serait l'auteur). En Pièces Détachées, qui sera édité vers le commencement de novembre, un Télé-Théâtre (Trois Petits Tours) qu'on a déjà enregistré et qui passera à la télévision le 21 décembre, et Le Train qu'on n'a présenté que deux fois à la Place Ville Marie à cause d'un mécène. A part de tout ce qu'il a fait, il a écrit un film qu'il décrit: "La description, dans ses moindres détails, d'un mariage "canadien-français...; la mariée, le marié, les parents, les filles d'honneur, les garçons d'honneur, la bouquetière, la mère de la bouquetière, la tante sourde, la tante pas sourde, la tante soeur, la tante chanteuse, le "mon oncle" comique, la tante gênée, la femme dont la 'slip' dépasse sans arrêt.. j'ai ramassé tout ce qui peut se passer." Et maintenant, il écrit une pièce qui s'appelle Ceux qu'c'est leur faute, qui sortent, pis qui sortent tout de suite, parce que sans ça c'est moi qui va sortir. En plus, il a bien des projets pour l'avenir.

Comme Tremblay dit: "Quand un peuple peut rire de lui-même, c'est qu'il n'est pas encore perdu". L'ère de Gratien Gélinas est presque terminée et l'époque de Tremblay, qui est l'époque du peuple vient de commencer.

A la fin de l'interview, Tremblay s'est excusé s'il avait été plate parce que, comme il l'a dit, 'j'ai toujours peur d'être plate dans les interviews."

Non, M. Tremblay, vous n'étiez pas plate.



THEATRE

FILMS

LA MUHAIR

by fraser steele

I really had a hard time deciding how to start this review of La Muhair the woman mainly because I wasn't sure how to come on.

For instance, I had this one idea. It would start Hemingwayish; It was a brisk day. The wind played little games with my hair tying it playfully into little knots. The air was crisp, the sky clear. I was walking quite quickly as I was a little late for the screening. The room in which these "secret" presentations were made was located on the third floor of Player's Theatres' Building. The entrance was hidden discreetly by a desk (equipped with a clerk) on one side of the door and a large filing cabinet on the other; no sign.

And so on. I would talk about the the noise the elevator made and how I tripped when entering the screening room. Finally I'd say a few words about the film.

Another idea was to come on as naively and as cliché as possible. The criticism would applaud the film as a work of art and hopefully the criticism would be satirized by the writing (which many of my friends claim occurs whenever I write).

I mean like it's a really difficult review to write because the film was such absolute garbage. It is badly shot, has absolutely the most melodramatic and consequently sickening lines, achieves nothing; the acting stinks, the broad is disgusting, the clichés make your teeth dull from the grinding and the story line is an old favorite – a love triangle with a slight twist; father – mistress – son.

And yet because of all this it's beautiful.

It's a revival of the nudie-roughie films that exploited millions several years back. (These films occasionally had name actors the salaries of which usually ate up 3/4 of the total production costs. (Jayne Mansfield, Mamie Van Doren) La Muhair extends a little beyond those classics by using the present day liberalization of the censor's ever twitching scissors and showing more skin and pubic hair per footage than any of the recent highly acclaimed (among the Engineers) skin flicks.

Dig this story-line: The father owns a nice piece of land beside some numerous and gigantic waterfalls, shots of which are repeatly placed at appropriate moments in the films symbolizing everything from orgasms to anger. He has this mistress who in turn has this huge set. Along comes a long lost son who moves in and falls in love with the mistress and everything builds to the climatic end which left me giggling for hours. On top of all this the sound contains, besides the Spanish tongue (English sub-titles) and the constant roaring of the waterfalls, several musical selections performed in Spanish which are directly out of the era of the Lettermen and their teeny-bopper make-out album entitled "Songs For Young Lovers".

In addition they added the old sexual dance bit not once but twice performed on an obvious studio set.

It's such fantastic garbage. I recommend it strongly for everyone who is uptight. There is one disappointing thing. There's only one broad. I guess the waterfall really ate up that budget.

The Best House in London

Remember "Tom Jones"? Well, "The Best House in London" does. The theory in this film seems to be, if you find a winning formula, stick to it. So in a drab flat in Soho a scriptwriter pounds out film scripts recounting all the bawdy periods in British history since Beowulf.

David Hammings plays two roles on the old white brother/dark brother thing; one is the biggest rake in London, and the other a tender and pure PR man.

Joanna Pettet (an old McGill Alumnus) plays a Victorian suffragette, and sure enough, we get to see her in the buff, too. She operates against a cyclorama of assorted sweatships, Chinese bandits, pimps, whores, groovy urchins, town criers, British aristocracy and the requisite mad Italian inventor who turns a baloon into a flying bordello.

To beat the band, we get to see Browning, Tennyson, Oscar Wilde, Sherlock Holmes (plus Watson), Charles Dickens and Prince Albert too. All for two and a quarter.

The Italian Job

The Italian Job is a demolition derby rather thinly disguised as a film. More iron is wrecked in this film than cowboys killed in an Italian western. The final toll: eight mini coopers, an aston martin, two jags, sixteen fiats, two trailer trucks, three motorcycles, one large bus, a Maserati, a land rover and a volks bus.

The plot need not be considered in reviewing this film as it does not vary appreciably from all plots about the perfect crime since the Keystone cops. What emerges is a ménage of the Franklin W. Dixon style with traces of Ian Fleming. But not to worry, we're here to see five speed gearboxes, jump suits, master criminals, souped up mini's, and Michael Caine amid rally drivers and birds.

If you want to see shit fly see "The Italian Job".

— r.e.c.

THEATRE

Critic's Choice

Johnny Cash – The Johnny Cash Show will come to the Montreal Forum on Thursday, October 23, with June Carter, Carl Perkins, the Statler Brothers and the Carter Family.

Place des Arts – Grande Salle: Montreal Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Franz-Paul Decker in a programme of Vivaldi (concerto for three violins in F Major), Bartok (music for strings, percussion and celeste) and Brahms (Concerto no 1, Opus 15) October 21, Tuesday.

Thursday, October 30, Polish pianist Witold Malcuzynski playing Liszt and Chopin.

Théâtre Maisonneuve: Théâtre Nouveau-Monde, Lysistrata. All week. Adapted by Michel Tremblay. Théâtre Port-Royal: McGill Chamber Orchestra under Alexander Brott playing works by Webern, Gilles Tremblay, Takemitsu, François Morel and Lutoslawski. October 23, Thursday.

"Little Malcolm and his Struggle Against the Eunuchs" by David Halliwell has opened at the Saidye Bronfman Centre. Total running time, Oct. 16 to November 1.

Free Films of the NFB – The National Film Board presents the following films for free at the Mini-Theatre in the Place Bonaventure: Friday Oct. 17, "The Runner", "Judoka", "King of Blades". Saturday, "Le Temps des Amours", "There is no time for Romance", "Au Pied de la Lettre", "Music From Montréal" Tuesday, "La Flotille Blanche", "Global Village". Wednesday, "De Montréal à Manicouagan", "The Forest", "Parcs Atlantiques". Thursday, "Paul-Emile Borduas" and "Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. Leonard Cohen".

Richard Leacock and Don Pennebaker will be present for a festival of their films at Sir George Williams. October 16 - 18. Highlights: rushes of Godard's new film "One P. M." and "Subterranean Homesick Blues" on Oct. 16. Lecture by Pennebaker; Students, 50 cents; public, 75 cents.

Tom Stoppard's "Rosencrantz et Guildenstern Sont Morts" will be performed in French at the Théâtre d'Aujourd'hui, 1297 Papineau St. Opens Wednesday, October 22.

"Little Malcolm" at Bronfman

Opening the third season at the Saidye Bronfman Centre Theatre is, "Little Malcolm and His Struggle Against the Eunuchs," by David Halliwell. Running from October 16th to November 8th, the play takes a rueful look at the facts and fantasies of student revolt. As well, it serves as an updated rendering of the rise of Fascism, as Performing Arts Director Marion Andre points out.

This controversial comedy traces the rise and fall of the revolutionary fantasies of a small group of young men who dream of world conquest. So powerful are their feelings and so weak are their wills, that before they know it, they have destroyed their bonds of friendships and acted with cowardly brutality towards the girl who offers to liberate them.

For futher details concerning tickets, etc. call Gina Roitman at 737-6551, Ext. 11.

Mime/Dance Workshop

Claude St. Denis, director of the Theatre du Mime de Montréal will be starting a mime workshop at McGill, next Monday. The workshop is being run in conjunction with a dance workshop run by Iro Tenbeck. Both groups will work towards a full-scale production sometime later in the year.

Anyone interested in participating in either activity come at six o'clock Monday, Union Ballroom. Meetings continue Monday and Thursday nights throughout the year.

Jethro Tull Arlo Guthrie



SPECIAL
$3.66
REG. 5.29



Phantasmagoria

ARLO GUTHRIE TICKETS AVAILABLE CONCERT: NOV. 8

Phantasmagoria Record Shop • 3472 Park - 845-4445
Open noon til six - Friday til nine (between Sherbrooke & Milton)

A man went looking for America. 3rd WEEK 18 YEARS
And couldn't find it anywhere...
Peter Fonda, Dennis Hopper
easy rider
COLOR
Showtimes: 1.10, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30



ATWATER I
ALEXIS NIHON PLAZA
METRO LEVEL
935-4246

BOOKS

MUTETATIONS

by r.h.c.

Very Stone House
P.O. Box 3007
Vancouver 3 B.C.

On the roundabout, if you are looking for "good' poetry, the above is an address to be misplaced, misspelt and misused – unless you are looking for the works of Pat Lowther or Patrick Lane.

Stoned House socks-the-rock-it-to-you with Seymour Mayne. Hold your nose, take 1969 deep breaths, and send your three year old niece Seymour's latest set of desecrated coloured paper (ranging from soul searching purple to wilt green). One's stomach may digest several poster poems (to be put on the Back of the bathroom door) and various odd booklets; 'by-line' is more of Mayne's reversion to nursery school simplicity, or better yet, neothrandrilic scribblings (apologies to the school board and the British Museum). Yer actual printing would make any optometrist envious of his eye chart.

Contents(?) . . . quart, heart, dimple, pimple, welt, noseys, enigmanimal horsings. Representative of test-tube poet(?) – I can't help the question marks – created of the North American sub-culture emulution. If his poetry is attacking the undefinitive, communication of Peanuts; the world's fixation with understanding the $10 words and, the reason why and, in doing so, misplacing the reason for . . . well, hats off to Seymour. Give the boy the fickle finger of fate award and a 2 cent cigar.

An unfortunate forhinstance is something called "Ticklish Ticlicorice' and the magnificent line

o
pen
is
saur
us.

If he would put his o/pen/is back where it belongs and stop feeling his saur/us, he might make it.

I can't believe he's not playing with his 'Mutetations' and putting the world on.

After Mayne, I've got to relieve meself and turn on to, as a reward, Patrick Lane and Pat Lowther.

Only seen two of the forementioned's poster poems (don't let the term frighten you). The graphic drawing with 'For Rita – in Asylum' is alone worth the 50 cents. Neither this poem, nor 'Calgary City Jail' suffer from the simple presentation. Quite the opposite, the result is a sound, sight, and thought trip worth the fare. If you are willing to spend $2.00 on Faith, "Letters from the Savage Mind", an odd-bag collection of Patrick Lane's works, just might to the trick.

'This Difficult Flowering," a beautifully presented book of poems by Pat Lowther, deserves more than a by-the-by mention. Lowther, through means fair or foul, received assistance from yer actual Canada Council to publish his book – ten bonus points for Ottawa and take three steps forward. 'This Difficult Flowering' contains no unique poems (Oh for the intangible unique) but is, withal, a collection which stands unto itself as worth the thought to read, the time to think, and the money to spend. ' A Poem for Voices, The Insider' is worth the specific type. Comparable to Eliot's 'Murder in the Cathedral', it is a very short poem/play for mindful voices of those who have touched and known this place called world.



Guildenstern (Marie Eykel) catches the toss from Rosencrantz (Gabriel Arcand) in the first scene of "Rosencrantz et Guildenstern Sont Morts" which will be shown in French at the Théâtre d'Aujourd'hui. An interesting production of Tom Stoppard's play, in which Guildenstern will be performed by a female.

ARAB JAILED

by hansel brinker

Once upon a time there were three Arabic field mice. One lived in the country, one lived in the city, and one was dead. This was the entire field mouse population in Arabia.

Anyways, after coming back from the funeral, the two remaining mice, Ali and Baba decided to rent a pad together (both being camambert fans among other reasons).

However soon conflict began. Ali was a jazz fiend, and Baba was still addicted to that out of date Arabic crap. And Baba was a night mouse while Ali loved the daylight. Inevitably they fought. Ali viciously smote Baba, leaving him a wretched, pulpy mass on the floor of their hole.

Ali was subsequently arrested and sentenced to life imprisonment in a budgie bird cage. An apt fate for so devious a creature.



WE'RE NO.1 FUN PLACE,

featuring THE WORST BANJO BANDS IN THE LAND

OPPOSITE FORUM
1445 CLOSSE TEL. 931-2575

NO ADMISSION COVER MINIMUM (EXCEPT FRI. SAT.-HOLIDAYS

CAFÉ ANDRÉ
Presents
KEN TOBIAS
(Folk Rock Trio)
Next week
ALLEN G. RYAN,
(Folk)

McGill Literary Society
Presents
Arthur Penn's (BONNIE & CLYDE)
THE LEFT-HANDED GUN
with Paul Newman as
Billy the Kid
Monday Oct. 20th
L-132
75¢



GUEST STARS
JUNE CARTER
CARL PERKINS
STATLER BROS.
CARTER FAMILY

THURSDAY
OCT. 23 - 8 P.M.
FORUM

TICKETS:
$2.50, $3.00, $4.00 & $5.00
ON SALE AT
THE MONTREAL FORUM
MAIL ORDERS ACCEPTED

A DONALD K DONALD PRODUCTION

The Red Cross: Blood on its hands?

by Warren Boroson

The Red Cross is the richest and most powerful humanitarian organization in the world, with chapters in over 100 countries and with over 100,000,000 members. Foremost among the chapters is the American branch, which has 28,000,000 adult members and 18,000,000 junior members, and which — in fiscal 1967-68 — doled out the heavy sum of $122,457,000, all of it obtained from contributions.

Now, you may not remember it, but once upon a time the Red Cross was subject to criticism. People would point out that the American chapter is rather racist (for instance, in World War II it insisted on labeling all blood that was donated as either "black" or "white", so injured white men could have a choice). The American Red Cross is also pretty right-wing (it won't help the families of strikers even if they're starving; once, when someone politely suggested that the A.R.C. help the families of strikers in the Kentucky coal fields, the entire governing board of the Harlan County Chapter huffily threatened to resign). Finally, critics have pointed out that the American Red Cross resembles an old folks home for Junior Leaguers, a place where socialites can dabble at do-gooding. As the late labor leader John L. Lewis once put it, the Red Cross is undemocratic, "surrounded and controlled as it is by a social fringe". "It is too close a corporation", the Great John L. went on. "It is too near the wellsprings of American finance and those who set themselves up as being American aristocracy. There are chapters and units of the Red Cross in various sections of the country that are nothing more nor less than exclusive clubs or social organizations from which the average American is debarred..."

"...in World War II it insisted on labelling all blood that was donated as either 'black' or 'white', so injured white men could have a choice".

No longer is the Red Cross fair game. Today, criticizing the Red Cross — any branch of it — is akin to praising Ho Chi Minh, and most American newspapers, magazines, and TV stations wouldn't dream of spreading any such heresy — and antagonizing powerful Red Cross leaders. For a case in point, let us look at what happened last year, when the West German Red Cross and several other branches did a terrible thing: They alerted hundreds of Nazi criminals that time was running out for them and justice was closing in.

The protagonist of this tragedy is Simon Wiesenthal, the 60-year-old Nazi-hunter. Mr. Wiesenthal spent four years in over a dozen Nazi concentration camps; 89 of his relatives, including his mother, were murdered by the Nazis. After the war, Wiesenthal determined to dedicate his life to tracking down the most vicious of the Nazis. Today he is in charge of a private organization, the Documentation Center, in Vienna, where he and a few assistants use every scrap of information they can get to locate the whereabouts of wanted Nazi criminals. Once they find out where one is hiding, they pass this information on to the country seeking the Nazi (West Germany, Austria, France, etc.), and the country tries to get the Nazi extradited and prosecuted. It was Simon Wiesenthal who, after 16 years of searching, discovered the hiding place of Adolf Eichmann; it was Simon Wiesenthal who located the Nazi who arrested Anne Frank.

"We are helpers, not judges. We help all human beings in trouble. Nazis are human beings, too. To warn them was in the best Red Cross tradition".

Since beginning his work, Wiesenthal has amassed a list of 22,500 missing Nazi criminals. How many has he brought to justice? A mere 900. Finding missing Nazi criminals is, after all, backbreaking work. Their names may not even be known: of the 6000 S.S. men at Auschwitz, for example, only 900 have been identified. Then too, throughout the world there are Nazi sympathizers, people eager to help conceal Nazi criminals and warn them if anybody is asking questions. And many countries just won't extradite Nazi criminals — among them Egypt, of course, but also many South American countries, a few of which (like Paraguay) are indiscriminately pro-German.

Early last year, Wiesenthal compiled a fresh list of 807 Nazi criminals, men and women wanted for crimes in France. The list contained new physical descriptions, new addresses. At the same time that Wiesenthal passed the list on to France, he sent the list to the West German Foreign Office, as is his custom. Somehow, the list came to the attention of Dr. Johannes Gawlik, head of the Foreign Office's Legal Protection Department, which looks out for the interests of Germans living abroad. Dr. Gawlik, by chance, was a lawyer who had defended several S.S. men during the Nuremberg trial.

For a while, Dr. Gawlik thought about what to do with this valuable list of names. Finally he had a brainstorm: he passed the list on to Dr. Kurt Wagner, head of the West German Red Cross Research Center.

Dr. Wagner is the antagonist of this tragedy.

He wasted many a moment. By letter, by telephone, by telegraph he sent messages to other Red Cross chapters all over the world, informing them where the Nazi criminals were hiding out and urging the Red Cross officials to warn them. The Austrian Red Cross, it has been learned, eagerly cooperated, and 30 Nazi criminals in Austria were told that they were on the list. It is not known which other Red Cross chapters cooperated. With regard to South America, the West German Red Cross decided not to take any chances there, with so many Nazi criminals involved, and several of the Red Cross men flew down to Argentina, Chile and so forth, to deliver their warnings in person.

As a result of Dr. Wagner's energy and enthusiasm, and as a result of the cooperation of Red Cross chapters all over the world, five-hundred and eighty of the 807 Nazi criminals were warned. Many, no doubt, chose new places to live and new identities. All will now carefully avoid visiting countries that might extradite them.

Among those who got away:

Alois Brunner, an associate of Eichmann's and a mass murderer. He is the most prominent of the wanted men. Brunner sometimes visits Europe with only his sunglasses to disguise him.

Alois Ennsberger, former S.S. Hauptsturmführer, wanted for mass murder.

Heinz Pfanner, former S.S. Obersturmführer, tried in absentia in France and condemned to death.

Nice going, Red Cross.

What have you got to say for yourself, Dr. Wagner? Spit it out:

"We are helpers, not judges. We help all human beings in trouble. Nazis are human beings, too. To warn them was in the best Red Cross tradition".

A reporter asked, "Would you help an escaped sex fiend?"

"We help all," Dr. Wagner answered, "even an escaped sex fiend".

A few Red Cross officials in West Germany did admit that the Red Cross had done something improper, and promised to punish those responsible. But Dr. Wagner is still at his post, Simon Wiesenthal informs Avant-Garde. "The Red Cross has punished none of the culprits".

In his Bulletin of Information No. 8, Wiesenthal has eloquently written about the episode. One line, because of Wiesenthal's limited knowledge of English, is strongly reminiscent of the famous letter of Bartolomeo Vanzetti:

"This unusual action to warn mass murderers has been adopted by an honorable organization like the Red Cross, which in other words represents a crime on the ideal of the Red Cross".

When Wiesenthal was asked what effect the Red Cross's warnings would have upon his efforts to bring the missing 580 Nazi criminals to justice, he wrote back dispiritedly:

"At the moment one can hardly measure the setback it caused us".

A suggestion to the reader:

This year, and for a few years to come, don't make any contributions to the Red Cross.

Instead, send the money you intended for the Red Cross to Mr. Simon Wiesenthal, Dokumentationszentrum, 1010 Wien (Vienna) 1, Rudolfsplatz 7/III, Austria.

This article is reprinted from the November 1968 issue of Avant-Garde. *The author is a former editor of* Fact *Magazine.*

LETTERS...

(Continued from page 4)

The point is, articles like Don Kingsbury's will do a lot more toward re-instilling the student activism that Mr. Sarna wails is lacking at McGill than will any amount of verbiage of the type spewed out by the latter gentleman. In order for the University Press to be a socially motivating force, it first must be read, and in order to be read, it must be readable. To hell with journalistic 'pluralism': let's have more of Kingsbury and less of Sarna!

Jal Doran, BA 2

Rape of the Grape

Sir,

Cesar Chavez has come to McGill to rally support for the Grape Boycott. I would suggest that, as a first step, we request the McGill Faculty Club to observe the boycott.

On a recent visit to that Establishment, I was quite disturbed to see grapes, apparently from California, being served.

Surely a cause which can be supported by major grocery chains can expect similar treatment from the faculty of this university.

Martin Shapiro
External Vice-President,
Students' Society

Non—partisanship

Sir:

The McGill Daily has given its support to the academics and students who skipped classes on Wednesday, October 15, as a protest against the Vietnam war. In fact, one of the editors called me on October 14 to ask if I would stop lectures in my Department that day. I am writing this letter to state that McGill University as such has properly remained aloof and has not taken a position on the matter, while a few American Universities have. Thus, President Gross of Rutgers announced that he would close his University on October 15; and several other Presidents have followed suit. In my view such interventions of whole Universities as corporate bodies in political problems are unacceptable.

It must be made clear that each one of us has the right to be against the Vietnam war (or even for it) and to organize groups to protest on the subject. But the University as a whole must not do so. The basic condition for independent inquiry is that the University does not as a body impose certain views in non-Academic problems and does not promote programs or political parties. It is essential that the University remain the place where everyone is free to dig deeply into problems and to follow whatever appears to be the truth wherever this truth will lead him.

As far as the present problem is concerned, I did not feel that, as Chairman of a Department, I had the right to propose the cancelling of lectures for a political goal. It would be wrong to press a Department into presenting a unified view on such complex problems as the Vietnam war. It would be worse to do so with a whole University. This would be the first step towards "truth control" in Universities. And if "truth control" were to prevail in Universities, it might soon spread out to the rest of the country.

C.P. Leblond,
Department of Anatomy

Excuses, excuses

Sir,

We, the people of the Better Bleeding Bureau are disgusted and dismayed by the indifference and lack of response to our plea for blood donors.

Have you signed up to give blood?

These answers are typical, if a reply is given at all:

1. No, and I'm not going to.
2. You can have what you can draw.
3. I haven't got enough blood to give.
4. People walk by, laugh and shudder.
5. People run by very quickly.
6. Soon, very soon (when? soon).
7. I have to talk to my parents first.
8. I'm too weak.
9. I need all my blood.
10. I'm too young (can be legitimate) or too old.
11. I don't have any blood.
12. I gave blood last year.
13. AAAAAAAAHHH!!!!!!! (?)

Better Bleeding Bureau

McGILL DAILY

The McGill Daily is published five times a week by the Students' Society of McGill University at 3480 McTavish Street, telephone 875-5512, Montreal. Editorial opinions expressed are those of the editors and not the official opinion of the Students' Council.

Printed by local 41, Union des presseurs de journaux, at l'imprimerie Dumont Inc.

Charles Krauthammer, Editor-in-chief.
Gabor Zinner... Advertising Manager

Africa confrence slightly disrupted

By Amin Kassam and Krishna Nirmal

A group of about 10 people calling themselves the Black caucus yesterday disrupted a Plenary session of the African Studies Program conference at the Queen Elizabeth Hotel.

After the two minute silence had been observed as a mark of respect for the late President Shermarke of Somalia, the group entered, claiming that the conference was run by Western interests.

They charged that the conference should investigate racism in Montreal.

In its normal business, the plenary session, was addressed by the Ambassador from Senegal to Canada in the morning.

The Biafran-Nigerian situation was discussed in the evening. Dr. Eke, Minister of Information for Biafara and a McGill graduate, was the guest speaker.

He said that the Nigeria-Biafra war is no more a political war but an economic war that is supported by the Governments of Nigeria and England, and Shell and BP.

He went to say that General Gowon, the Nigerian Head of State, does not want one Nigeria, but he wants to complete a coup he started in July 1966.

He asked, "What kind of democracy exists in Nigeria? General Gowon is not elected, whereas General Ojukwu is at least appointed."

"Biafra believes that the experiment in democracy with British aid has failed", he said. "At various times Nigeria has indicated that they will starve Biafrans to death, but the Biafran struggle is continuing."

The lesson learnt from the war is that Biafra cannot be conquered militarily as Biafra is inconquerable, he claimed.

"Biafra is prepared to negotiate for settlement of the war if we have a guarantee of security."

"We also demand that our security be our own responsibility" he explained. This means an independent defence. We also want a representation at the United Nations Organization so that we can shout if we have any problems, and be treated as part of an internal trouble.

"Nigeria declares that it wants one Nigeria. However, in five peace conferences it has not mentioned once what they mean."

"Is it the same Nigeria we left, or is it a new one? If so, what type of Nigeria?" he questioned.

"If the Nigerians feel they want us and love us, they must present attractive conditions to us so that we may believe that it is better that an independent Biafra," asserted Dr. Eke.

Gray...

(Continued from page1)

"We had, in every possible way, seen to it that the issue on Gray was balanced and fair, with no bias whatsoever", said Gillman.

Harry Thomas himself made it clear that he wishes "to dissociate myself from the article in the Star, and also from alleged quotes made by the associate editor".

Thomas admitted that the non-publication of the Reporter was due more to political reasons than to technical ones.

"We wanted to avoid any confrontation which may have arisen with the publication of that issue", said Thomas.



what's what

Jazz Cafe

The Cafeteria Committee of the Internal Affairs Department in cooperation with Radio McGill is organising a Jazz Café Saturday night in the Union Coffee Shop. Beer sold for 35 cents and no admission charged.

University Affairs

Applications for University committees are being processed. If you have not already applied and wish to do so, please submit your application before Wednesday, Oct. 22. Applications can be had at the Union box office.

Son of Rock Festival

The Plastic Roseland Dance Emporium, son of the first McGill Folk Rock Festival is upon us! Tonight, from 6 pm until 2:30 am, Higgin's Hill, Dawn, Paul Weiner, Free Art's Fair and many others will be doing it at the Union Ballroom courtesy of the Plastic Roseland Dance Conspiracy and the Folk Music Society. A $1 donation will be requested in aid of the Jeanne Mance Youth Clinic and other societies.

SADIE HAWKINS MIXER
SPONSORED BY G.H.S.S.
at Graduate Centre
Fri., Oct. 17 9 p.m.-2 a.m.

TIME SCHEDULE
12:00 - 2:22 - 4:39 - 7:00 - 9:15
CRITICS CHOICE
18 YEARS
ONE WEEK ONLY
"★★★★...A RARE EXPERIENCE."
"'ULYSSES' A SUPERB FILM!
GUY CINEMA
GUY & MAISONNEUVE
TEL 931-2412
JAMES JOYCE'S Ulysses
SPECIAL PRICE FOR STUDENTS MON. TO FRI. 11:00 TO 5:30
REPERTORY CINEMA

WOMEN'S SPORTS & PHYSICAL EDUCATION

CURLING - All interested curlers, please meet in R.V.C. Classroom, Friday, Oct. 24th at 1:00 p.m.

BOWLING - First night - practice - Oct 22th evening. Intramural Tournament Oct. 29th, Nov. 5th and 12th. Leader Lanes, St. Catherine St. W. (just west of Guy St.) Information - Valerie Whitehead, 844-0449.

SQUASH - Classes Tues. and Wed., 1:00 p.m., Currie. 4 weeks starting Oct. 21st and 22nd.

INTRAMURAL SPEED AND DIVING MEET
Oct. 21st, 7:00 p.m., R.V.C.
Entries up to meet time.
Information - Judy Hosking, 334-6545.

INTRAMURAL SYNCHRONIZED SWIMMING MEET -
Oct. 23rd, 7:30 p.m., R.V.C.
No further entries in Routines.
Entries in Figures and strokes up to meet time.
Information - Jean McKellar, 845-4363.

DIVING (Team) - Tues. 6:00 p.m. and Sat. 10:00 am Currie. More people needed. All non-beginner divers welcome.

ICE HOCKEY TRAINING - Oct. 15th - Oct. 22nd.
On track 1:15 - 1:45. Mon. and 5:00-5:30 Wed.
For all former and prospective team members.
Check at locker room for location if raining.

SKATING CLASSES AND CLUB - Tues. and Thurs. 2:00 and 3:00 p.m.
Sat. 10:00-12:00 noon. Winter Stadium.

Grey...

(Continued from page 1)

However, Students' Council tabled the ratification of the judicial committee Wednesday night. No action on the motion in question can be taken until the judicial committee has been approved.

TEACH-IN ON "EASTERN EUROPEAN JEWRY TODAY"

Sunday, October 19, 1969
SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE SYNAGOGUE
4894 ST. KEVIN

3:30 p.m. Yiddish Program;
Guest speaker: Mr. B. Z. Goldberg

8:00 p.m. English Program:
Slide Show
Guest speakers: B. Z. Goldberg, Rabbi Bernard Poupko, Dr. William Korey.
Chairmen: Abie Inger, Zev Munk.

Monday, October 20, 1969
STUDENT PROGRAM

1:00 p.m. McGill University
Dr. William Korey,
Chairmen: Rabbi I. Hausman

1:00 p.m. Sir George Williams University
Rabbi Bernard Poupko
Miss Rivkah Broker
Chairman: Yaacov Taube.

Organized by
McGILL HILLEL STUDENT SOCIETY
AND
CANADIAN STUDENT STRUGGLE FOR SOVIET JEWRY

Under the auspices of:
CANADIAN JEWISH CONGRESS, EASTERN REGION
493 Sherbrooke Street West, Montreal 111

PUBLIC WELCOME

Ice Redmen preview

by the "LEAK"

Laval and Carleton will fight to be number one; but as college hockey scores fluctuate and upsets become more frequent the usual number of miracles will occur, turning unknown players into overnight marvels like McGill's Normie Lord.

Aside from all the chicks and the postgame parties (called trips by some) the dandiest thing about college hockey is that teams can still win with pure miracles instead of by forechecking, backchecking, talking advantage of mistakes and – well, we all know how the pros explain everything.

It must be that college players really do sniff those mums and listen to those yells and believe that jerseys are sometimes retired because they will go crazy on you (Freak – as they say). A slow guy will outskate a fast guy, a little guy will check a big one, a player who can't keep his socks taped up will deke out one who can.

This is how it always has been with the college game, and this is how it will be again this year. To be sure, the teams that will succeed will have their opponents outmaterialed and outcoached; but some will win simply because they want to. Right now, in fact there are McGill fans who have no idea they are going to be winners.

This season will be McGill's. Already Coach Gilmour has initiated a program, "The Friends Of McGill Hockey," to bring fine hockey players into the university. The thought of an intercollegiate hockey championship has Gilmour and his players really fired up.

In college hockey smart money insists that one go first with those teams that have good coaches, good goalies and strength up the middle. McGill has all three: Norm Lord was simply the best goalie in the eastern division of the O.Q.A.A. as is shown in the fact that he was voted to the first all-star team. Returning at centre are two veterans Skip Kerner and Mike Stacy, joining them will be Alex Manson from Mac and Doug Crossley up from the Indians.

Gilmour has a plentiful supply of wingers including returnees Peter Burgess, Brit Doherty Jean Dupere, and George Kemp as well as Joe Brown who proved himself last year in Junior hockey at West Island.

On any team there are player who must produce, on this year's Redmen team it will be the defense corps. Returning from last year will be Brian Barge and Ken Ross. Newcomers on the blueline will be names like Gianeotti, Mutch and Larry Meehan whom Gilmour is especially high on. If it turns out that the defense is indeed a weak link the coach can, because of his abundance of wingers, move George Kemp back to defense – George is a fine rushing defenseman.

Taking over the assistant coaches duties will be John Taylor – possibly the finest hockey player ever to wear a McGill uni form. He has a great attitude. Gilmour and Taylor must instill into the Redmen the idea that winning is the only thing. After all it was Red Auerback of the Boston Celtics that said "Show me a good loser and I'll show you a loser."

And that's it, isn't it Coach? That's really what it's all about.

Red booters advance but game poses threat

by Basil Zafiriou

Two significant aspects arise from last Tuesday's soccer game at the Université de Montréal – one pleasant, the other dangerous.

The pleasing aspect is the outcome of the game. A loss would seriously hamper the Redmen in their race for the title in the O.Q.A.A. Eastern Division. Their victory puts them in a four-way tie for first place.

The lone goal that put McGill ahead of Montréal came well into the first half when shifty forward Michael Fulop rushed the right wing, dribbled past the Carabins' left fullback, then passed the ball to ubiquitous Phillip Salvatore who had no difficulty beating goalie Blaise Sené with a high, curved shot.

A second goal early in the second half by Meiklejohn was disallowed by an offside ruling.

The teams were pretty evenly matched and they played an interesting, fast game. The score would have been much higher had the shooting been somewhat more deliberate. As it was, both teams missed plenty of scoring opportunities.

McGill could easily find itself on the losing end had it not been for the very fine performance by red net-minder Hugh Willis. Some of his saves were indeed spectacular and earned him the well-deserved applause of the spectators. Which brings us to the other aspect that emerged from Tuesday's game: soccer spectatorship. Eight soccer fans from McGill showed up at the Centre des Sportifs field to witness their team in action. It is rumored that as many as twice this number may attend tomorrow's home game against Carleton which takes place at 2 pm at Forbes Field (above Molson Stadium).

The danger inherent in such a trend become obvious as soon as we examine the sport of Soccer. Unlike such popular Canadian sports as hockey and football, soccer is a 'clean' game. It lacks violent or brutal physical contact. As a result, soccer enthusiasts cannot rid themselves of their hostilities by proxy and consequently take more direct action.

In Latin America, where soccer draws huge crowds, numerous intra-spectator casualties are caused every year as well as – sometimes justified – ref-killings.

Thus far McGill students have prudently avoided the risks of soccer-watching by staying away from soccer games. This has led to a complacent, it-could-not-happen-here attitude among the university student body. The current trend of soccer spectatorship escalation however is cause for grave concern.

Intramural Touchfootball

Game between Exchange vs Architects cancelled. Exchange team has dropped from division four. All further games involving Exchange are cancelled.

Fisher, Science win in intramural tennis

Only one more out and that impossible dream of those "Amazins" would be a reality. A World Series championship. But wait. That little horsehide sphere is hurled toward the plate. But wait again. A ferocious swing is manifested from the depths of all strength. That little white sphere is arching higher and higher, like the great Colossus itself. There is a hush. Already the batter is streaking around second and his teammate is heading for home. But the ball is descending faster and faster. The fielder drifts back, ever closer to the wall. The ball lands in the webbing of the fielders' glove. A roar is heard from the beleaguered Met (ex Expo for the Series) fans in the lounge. A racket that shakes the walls prevails. But wait. Is this the only racket on campus? No.

Two rackets are in the process of trying to prevail over one another up at the tennis courts. What? That's right, and they belong to Knut Fischer and Terry Williams.

Yesterday in a titanic struggle it was Fischer prevailing over Williams winning the best of the three Intramural Tennis Championship match 8-6, 6-4.

With a nipping cold and a brisk wind the two net men fought an evenly contested match which was marked by less than spectacular form on both sides.

Each player broke service and neither displayed any dominance in forehand or backhand shots. Team play was won by Science with 100 points. Engineering was second at 90. Arts and Education tied for third at 75 each.

Special mention should be given to Peter Gianotti, the coordinator of this tournament. This is one of the only years the Intramural Tennis Tournament finished on schedule.

The Incas had everything: wealth, beauty, honor and innocence.

FOR ALL

Pizarro brought them Christianity.



Robert Shaw Christopher Plummer

"The Royal Hunt of the Sun"

co-starring Nigel Davenport Michael Craig Andrew Keir William Marlowe James Donald and Leonard Whiting

SECOND WEEK

FAMOUS PLAYERS

KENT 489-9707

6100 SHERBROOKE W.

FEATURE: 12:55, 3:00, 5:00 7:05, 9:15

LAST COMPLETE SHOW AT 9:00 P.M.

McGILL CHINESE STUDENTS' SOCIETY

ANNUAL PICNIC

Camp fire - Barbecue - Gault Estate

Sat., Oct. 18th - bus leaving Roddick Gates at 2 P.M.

- tickets available at B40 Union

ALL WELCOME!

ARAB STUDENTS' SOCIETY

presents

3 SHORT FILMS

about VIETNAM and the MIDDLE EAST

TODAY 1 P.M., UNION B26-27

ALL WELCOME

PIZZA SHOP

OPEN TILL 2 A.M. TONIGHT

SATURDAY NIGHT COFFEE HOUSE

Jazz Music - Folk Singing - Café Espresso - Beer

No admission will be charged

FIRST FLOOR UNIVERSITY CENTRE

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18th, 8 P.M. - 1 A.M.

Sponsored by Internal Affairs Department and Radio McGill

Redmen try to regain winning form

McGill must munch McMaster

by Red Phillips

The McGill Redmen have a very simple set of alternatives facing them in the near future. They either win or they forget all about the visions of granduer everybody's been talking about since the beginning of the season.

It's really very simple. Last week's confrontation with the University de Toronto Varsity Blues was the big one. The Redmen had to win that one to stay on top. As things were, they didn't. Now it's a question of having to win everything until the last game of the season which is coincidentaly a rematch with the Blues.

The remaining games in addition to the Toronto rematch include encounters with the Waterloo Warriors in Waterloo in two weeks time, a rematch with Queens here next wek and a date with the McMaster Marauders in Hamilton tomorrow.

Should McGill win the rest of its games and Toronto do the same the final game of the season would tell the tale. In the event of a McGill victory the Yates Cup, symbolic of The OQAA championship, would be decided on the basis of points for and against in mutual competition. Thus a McGill victory by more than one point would give the trophy to the Redmen. A tie or a Toronto victory would bring a lot of people around the athletics department to tears.

The schedule, if anything, benefits the Redmen. McGill has already faced and beaten Queens and Western leaving a rematch with the Golden Gaels as the only predictable obstacle between them and the second change against Toronto.

Toronto, on the other hand, has played only Waterloo and McMaster in addition to McGill and has its remaining games against Western and two against Queen's one tomorrow. The Blues are likely to be in a somewhat less worthy condition and position for their rematch with the Redmen than they were for the first meeting.

All of which would seem to discount the importance of the ritual games the established teams must go through with the newer entries of McMaster and Waterloo. According to Redmen coach Tom Mooney, it shouldn't. He is as concerned about this encounter as he is about any his team will have this year.

"We've never made it easy for ourselves," says the coach, "and losing a game we had to win last week has made our job all the harder for the rest of the season. We'll be up against a ball club that'll be relaxed with nothing to lose. They run and pass from a variety of formations and don't give keys like the other clubs do."

Those damn bruises

The coach's concern is further compounded by the physical condition of his team. The Redmen will be slowed tomorrow by a variety of bumps and bruises in addition to some more serious injuries. Running back Ken Aiken who suffered a ribcage injury in the Toronto game has not hit all week and will not be expected to perform at full speed tomorrow.

Wingback Dave Doherty will return to the lineup after sitting out last week's game with a shoulder injury but has also not been hitting in practice. His backup man, Scott Stewart, suffered a similar injury Saturday and will be out of action. Defensive halfback Ken Ross, last seen limping around Varsity Stadium following the Toronto game, has also spent the last week trying to heal and will be playing at something less than top form.

Quarterback George Wall, it should be mentioned, is suffering from an elbow bruise to his throwing arm. Bets are being taken in some circles, however, that the injury will not be noticed.

The game against McMaster, all things considered, is as much a Godsend as the Redmen are likely to come across this season. The closest the Marauders have come to winning anything has been a 14-13 loss to Waterloo last week. Other than that they were involved in a non-contest with Toronto losing 35-16. They also rolled over and played dead as Western trampled them 40-3.

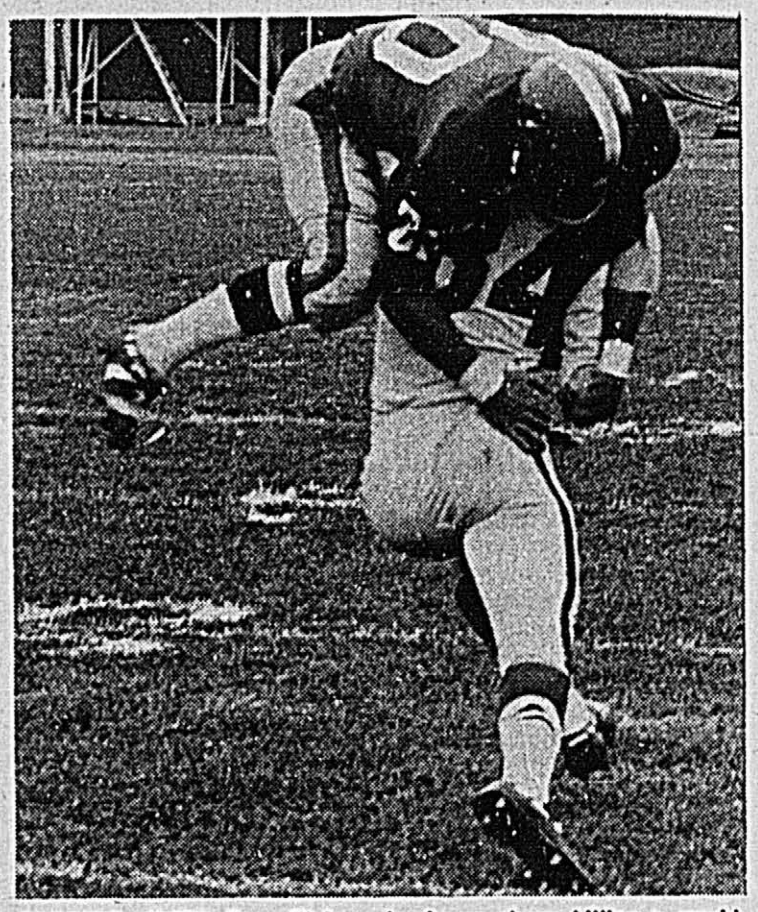
As if things weren't bad enough, McMaster has lost five of their starters through injuries. If anybody turns the game into a contest it'll be their quarterback, somebody named Locklin, who the scouting reports (for what they're worth) say is fast, agile and throws a nice ball.

Ray Johnson, the Marauders' coach, is realistic about his team's chances. "If we can score early," says the coach, "we can give 'em a game. But if they get ahead... well, don't look for much."

The game will give the Redmen the opportunity to experiment with their offence, the cause of whatever ails they've had this year. Rookie quarterback, Dan Smith, is likely to see a good deal of action so coach Mooney will know what he has going for him the next time he finds himself in the type of position he found hinself in towards the end of the fourth quarter last week.

The Redmen, as coach Mooney says, have to show they can bounce back. If they can't against McMaster, they can't.

REDMENTIONS: The Gazette opinion pole (old Stanislaus Yakavetsky) has been getting help recently from his brother Tony and this week has Toronto in first position leading McGill. Queens and Western occupy the fourth and fifth places respectively... If any team members plan on using a poor scribe's room to wait for the plane home this weekend, forget it... And it behooves me to report that Bob Berke has done it again. This time it was in Ed's Warehouse in To. where he casually pulled over the waiter and called for the end cut of roast beef bringing at least one Daily scribe and one former Redmen middle linebacker to immediate hysterics.



BAGGING THEM: Dave Fleiszer is shown above killing a would-be Toronto tackler in last week's game. Fleiszer will no doubt pile up acres of yardage this Saturday againsts McMaster as the Redmen travel to Hamilton. photo by David Sprague

Unbeaten Indians off to Sherbrooke

by Sue and Stu

And they're off! The Rhyming Couplet are heading to Sherbrooke this weekend... where the Indians are hoping to scalp the Université de Sherbrooke. The J.V. squad are undefeated as they meet the third team in the Quebec League. Two Saturdays ago, they wiped C.M.R. off the map, and since the Université de Québec (Trois-Rivieres) failed to show, the McGill Indians won by default — coincidentally on Thanksgiving Weekend.

Head Coach Steve Doty reports that the team has been hitting hard in practices this week. Loyola downed Sherbrooke 35-8 last Saturday and Doty is hoping that his squad will be their usual Steam-Rolling selves.

Two players have sustained injuries. Offensive tackle Bruneau Leps is nursing a sprained ankle, and fullback Mike Lowenger has a pulled hamstring. Since Mike's injury isn't too serious, he should he in fine form by game time. The Indians' enthusiasm fortunately hasn't been dampened by the loss of four players last week.

If anyone is unoccupied at two o'clock Saturday afternoon, we urge you to come along and help us cheer (and help us hunt for the press box).

Classifieds

These ads may be placed in the advertising office at the University Centre from 10 am to 4 pm. Ads received by noon appear the following day. Rates: 3 consecutive insertions - $2.00; maximum 20 words. 10¢ per extra word.

FOR SALE

CHEVY II 1965 excellent condition. Large 6 cylinder 28,000 miles. Radio snow tires. Just great. Phone 489-2200 evenings.

SKI IMPORTERS. Balance of lines skis, (woods, metalics, fiberglass) Boots, bindings. Poles, Slacks, Jackets. Metro Sport Inc. 8366 St. Lawrence 384-3582.

LARGE SINGLE BEDS, two of them, complete. Want to sell for $15.00 or nearest offer. 931-7819.

MG 1100 1965: Equipped with 4 snowtires. 3 spares, 2 foglamps with stoneguards, sunroff. In good condition. Repair bills shown on request. Call 937-7869, after 6:00 P.M.

SKI BOOTS: 2 pair "Caber" Buckle boots. Size 10 men's. Great condition of course Tel. 484-0820 3 P.M.

FENDER MUSTANG & Devry Amplifier, 185 watts $350.00. Call Tommy or Geoff. 843-5764.

MATTRESSES: 2 Simmons Beautyrest 39" wide, clean and in excellent condition. Also 1 continental bed, 30" wide with bedspread. One Rotisserie for broiling. Phone 6 to 8 P.M. 748-9030.

MORRIS OXFORD 1960, one owner well maintained, good condition. Any reasonable offer considered. Phone 489-9286.

HOUSING

FURNISHED room for rent in quiet flat. $35 a month. 4884 Jeanne Mance. Tel. 277-0550.

GHETTO — SUBLET — Nov. 1: 3433 Durocher Apt. 707. 1½ East view; wall to wall carpet. $105. Call Gerry — Home 845-9555, Office: 861-5556.

APPARTMENT, very spacious 2½. Durocher & Milton $150. 843-5109 after 6:00.

TWO ROOMS to let: Clean, large, near campus; very reasonable, extremely quiet. All house facilities. Call 842-3013.

LOST

LOST: Silver filigree pendant necklace, possibly lost in Leacock. Reward. Call Leah, 738-2739 Evenings.

LOST: Black zipper bag containing notes, books, etc. at R.V.C. cafeteria — Lunchtime Wednesday. **Please, please please** return. Najmi 931-4746.

LOST: Black leather wallet containing student card, driver's licence, etc. Reward offered for return. Please call Marc after six at 738-4652.

MISCELLANEOUS

MOC: Rock climbing trip; October 17-19, Mt Katadin, Maine; cars needed; contact Tom at home 845-1441.

MOC: Canoe trip to Saranac Lake, New York October 17-19; call Lillian 659-1243.

HELP US demolish 10 million gallons of beer. Deutscher studenten kreis 3418 Drummond, Sat. Oct. 18 at 8:30 P.M.

GET ACTIVE with active people. The Women's Fraternities invite interested girls to participate in informal rush next week. Contact Panhellenic.

MEDIUMS, WITCHES wanted for serious study in Parapsychology. Confidential. Those with paranormal powers call Frank 342-3707.

GROUP FLIGHT to London. $201 round trip. Call 288-5950 or leave message at 3562 Durocher.

TYPEWRITER LIQUIDATION: Fully reconditioned electrics and standards, $25.00 and up. Guaranteed. **Mr. Typewriter,** 328 Victoria (near Maisonneuve). 487-5062.

DID YOU have lunch at R.V.C. on Wednesday? — and did you accidentally take my black zipper bag containing all my bocks? If so, please return it — Contents urgently needed. 931-4746.

McGILL JACKET, Red, melton, large. Engineering letters. $15. Fujica 35mm halence camera automatic $30. Both excellent condition. 352-1512

POLISH CLUB showing its first movie: "The Passenger" by A. Munk (English Subtitles) All welcome at Loyola, F.C. Smith Auditorium, Tuesday October 21! 8:30 P.M. Members $0.50, non-members $1.00.

CHORUS TENOR REQUIRED for a Westmount church with interesting musical programme. Sight reading ability essential. Remuneration for the right person. Contact Mr. S. Crisp 935-7872 or 933-4295.

RIDES

RIDE URGENTLY needed to N.Y.C. Friday Oct. 17. Call Dave 322-4138 after 6 P.M.

WANTED: Ride to Boston — weekend of Oct. 17 or 24. Share driving and expenses. Call M. Hoffman 932-0223.

TYPING

QUALIFIED TYPIST available., Call 731-9988.

I WILL GLADLY and expertly type your term papers, theses, bibliographies, resumes, essays, etc. All work carefully proofread. 482-5632.

TYPING SERVICE: 481-2512; 489-0771. Fast accurate. Reasonable Rates: Term Papers; Theses; Reports; Letters; Manuscripts; Reports; Also Dictaphone, Bookkeeping.

COMPETENT TYPIST will type assignments, term papers, thesis, etc. Please phone 636-9159.

B.A. GRADUATE will type theses, reports, etc. At home opposite McGill Gates. Tel. 844-5217.

MANUSCRIPTS, theses, essays, neatly typewriten. Proofread. Bilingual. Modetate rates. Call 489-4198, evenings.

WANTED

DRUMMER: Wanted for hard-rock group. Call Peter at 486-8184.

SCAPEGOAT: Must be prepared to be persecuted, prosecuted, castigated and investigated. Position must be filled immediately. Call Lucien, City Hall. 388-6347.

8 mm PROJECTOR Call Peter Marsh at 844-6900 after 5:00 P.M.

TYPEWRITER SALE

Reconditioned Machines

$25.00 and up!

Electrics and Standards
Fully guaranteed
20% Student Discount
with this ad!

MR. TYPEWRITER

328 Victoria Ave.
Westmount
(between Sherbrooke and Maisonneuve)

Phone 487-5062